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HUSTLER®

JULY 2014

FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD

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COVERBABE
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NUDE!

NAKED KICKS ON ROUTE 66

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JULY 2014 $9.99 CAN

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"Hey, it's your American right to suck my cock. The First Amendment protects your right to oral expression!"

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HUSTLER®

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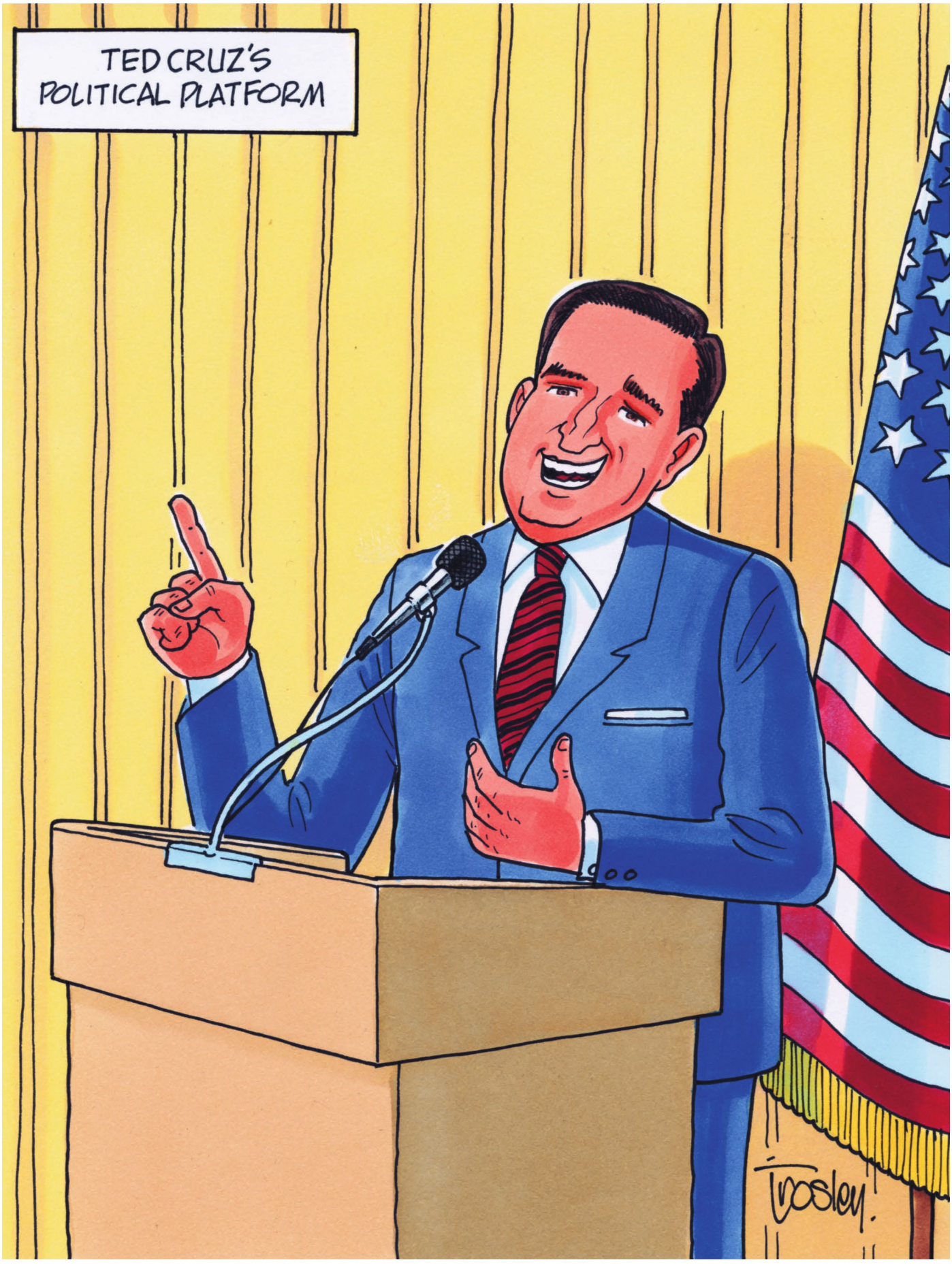
AMERICA'S CHALLENGE

Ask a million different people what America's number-one problem is and you'll probably get a million different answers. But at the root of most of our troubles is one thing: lack of education. People cling to false beliefs and become susceptible to propaganda and deception when they haven't developed the skills to critically examine their own preconceptions, much less the barrage of lies that hits us every day from politicians and the mass media. Learning career skills is necessary, but so is having a powerful intellectual toolbox. In the words of Thomas Jefferson, "An educated citizenry is a vital requisite for our survival as a free people."

That's easier said than done, of course. Just checking test scores and scolding teachers isn't going to cut it. Building a smarter country means providing better access to education at all ages and economic levels. Since today's students are the future backbone of the country, funding education is not frivolous government spending; it's a crucial investment. Parents and teachers must possess the means and inclination to support learning from a young age. Public schools must have the funding they need to give individual students adequate attention. And in America no one should have to rule out college because their parents aren't rich enough.

I know from my own personal history that economic inequality breeds educational disparity. Only when we tackle the class divisions in education and make sure that disadvantaged students are given just as strong an education as the more privileged will we truly confront this major challenge.

Larry Flynt
Publisher



"I want to put the *con* back in *constitution*!"

SPIES AND LIES

WHY DOES THE WAR ON TERROR REQUIRE TORCHING THE CONSTITUTION? IT'S TIME FOR SOME ANSWERS.

Our government has totally shredded our right to privacy and will blatantly lie about the vast extent of its domestic surveillance apparatus. We suspected it before, but now—thanks to NSA whistleblower Edward Snowden—we know it. The lying didn't become a matter of established record, however, until Senator Ron Wyden's persistent questioning at a Senate Select Committee on Intelligence hearing in March 2013.

The Democratic senator from Oregon asked Director of National Intelligence James R. Clapper to "give me a yes or no answer to the question: Does the NSA collect any type of data at all on millions or hundreds of millions of Americans?"

The nation's top spy lied outright in his answer: "No, sir," Clapper said. "Not wittingly. There are cases where they could, inadvertently perhaps, collect—but not wittingly."

Three months later newspapers began publishing the hoard of top-secret documents Snowden leaked. Clapper was thereby forced to recant his earlier testimony, which seemed to constitute perjury. In a letter dated June 21, 2013, addressed to Senator Dianne Feinstein (D-California), chair of the Select Committee on Intelligence, Clapper admitted that "my response was clearly erroneous—for which I apologize."

But Clapper maintained that the error was made "in good faith" because he was referring to the collection of metadata he still insisted was general in nature and not targeted at individuals. Subsequent revelations by Snowden in January of this year ascertained that the snooping was far more personally intrusive than Clapper admitted and that every transaction and physical movement of an individual holding a mobile phone could be tracked.

The latest disclosures show that whether you're flinging Angry Birds at chortling green pigs or tweeting about meeting someone at a hot new club, it is all funneled into a massive computer system to form a composite portrait that in the wrong hands could be used to blackmail you or your friends. By selectively mining all of that data, it wouldn't be difficult to come up with a portrait that your employer or girlfriend might not find flattering.

It's crystal clear that the government can frame just about anyone and his grandmother. Who hasn't had a wild or crazy thought that they didn't want others to know about? But the beauty of our system of government has been that an errant thought is no one else's business until it's acted out in a way that's illegal. Thoughts and experiences we have within our own personal space are intrinsic parts of life in a free society.

That's why the protection of our personal space is enshrined in the Fourth Amendment to the U.S. Constitution. The Founding Fathers decreed that no government agent can intrude on our privacy without a specific warrant based on demonstrating to a judge some probable cause of criminal behavior. It is a high standard and one that admirably served our democracy for hundreds of years. That is, until the so-called War on Terror ensued in response to the 9/11 attacks.

For over 12 years now our government—under both a Republican and Democratic President—has asserted the right to obliterate that Constitutional protection in order to prevent an imminent terrorist act. But there's a problem with this authoritarian reasoning: The government has not been able to come up with convincing evidence that the warrantless invasion of our privacy has helped thwart a single potential attack.

Here again the government has been lying to us. A thorough examination of the data studied by the New America Foundation and backed by President Obama's appointed committee on the subject found that "surveillance of American phone metadata has had no discernible impact on preventing acts of terrorism."

Even staunch conservatives are speaking out. Republican Senator Rand Paul of Kentucky told CNN that Clapper's "lying to Congress is probably more injurious to our intelligence capabilities than anything Snowden did because Clapper has damaged the credibility of the entire intelligence apparatus." H

Before serving almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, Robert Scheer spent the late 1960s as Vietnam correspondent, managing editor and editor in chief of *Ramparts* magazine. He is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *The Great American Stickup: Greedy Bankers and the Politicians Who Love Them.*

"Please leave, folks. Your senator is not here. He's attending a $1,000-a-plate-dinner fundraising event."

SO, WAS SHE PRETTY?
VERY PRETTY, AND I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T CATCH THE CLAP FROM THE PRETTY ONES!
WINNER

A SCAM TO DIE FOR

MORALLY DEPRAVED POLITICIANS ARE DENYING MILLIONS OF AMERICANS ACCESS TO AFFORDABLE HEATHCARE.

There's nothing new about public officials lying to you, but in this case the lie is immoral and potentially deadly. You're being told that the Affordable Care Act, or "Obamacare," is a failure. A fiasco. A nightmare! A government takeover of healthcare!

All of them are the opposite of true. And the fact that you're being told those lies over and over again—most notoriously by Republicans but much too often by the mainstream media—is helping to ensure that millions of Americans who need healthcare aren't getting it. That means people will needlessly die. All of that to grotesquely boost the Republican Party's chances of regaining power in the 2014 elections.

Here are some facts, starting with my own personal Obamacare "nightmare": Last December I signed up for a private health insurance policy on the California ACA exchange website. It took me less than an hour. I got a plan with the same provider but for $300 less per month than I had been paying previously. That's a savings of some $3,600 per year. End of "nightmare."

My deductible and copays for the new plan are slightly higher, but that was by choice. (I have been relatively healthy and haven't much used my existing plan each year.)

Since I ran a short item on my blog about my own experience, others have rung in with similar "horror" stories. "My wife and I were paying $1612/month for an Aetna plan with pretty good coverage," one commenter wrote. "Through [the California exchange website] we're now on Blue Shield, a nonprofit, and very similar coverage.…And the cost? $1035/month, a monthly savings of $577 or almost $7000 a year." Another commenter explained he received a "plan for $55/month. It has a $0 deductible, $3 copays, and $3 prescriptions. Previously I had a Kaiser group HMO that cost $470/month and had a $3000 deductible."

For some reason neither Republicans nor the mainstream media like to report those kind of stories. They prefer the ones that Fox "News" scrapes off the bottom of its shoes, which upon inspection by real reporters from other outlets turn out to be completely bullshit.

Yes, I live in California. We supposedly have a better-than-average website for purchasing healthcare plans. But Republican governors around the country have chosen to not create exchange websites for their constituents. They are actively working to keep their own citizens from getting affordable healthcare. Similarly they are also preventing their own most needy citizens from signing up for federally funded Medicaid. As part of the ACA, the federal government will pay 100% of the costs to states for the first three years of a massive expansion of Medicaid eligibility to allow the poorest among us to finally enjoy the basic human right of medical care (the lack of which costs all taxpayers dearly). After that, the federal government will pay 90% of the costs.

Thanks to a ruling by the right-wing Supreme Court, the mandatory expansion of Medicare is now optional for states. So Republican governors have decided to tell their own citizens to go fuck themselves because they hope to make political hay against Democrats.

The federal Healthcare.gov exchange (for Americans who live in states whose governors have told their citizens to go fuck themselves) is now said to be working well after its initially botched rollout. Around 10 million more Americans now have healthcare, many for the very first time, thanks to the ACA. Those numbers include 2.2 million who signed up for private policies on either the state or federal websites; 4.3 million who signed up for Medicare; and another 3.1 million young Americans under the age of 26 who are now allowed to remain covered via their parents' plans.

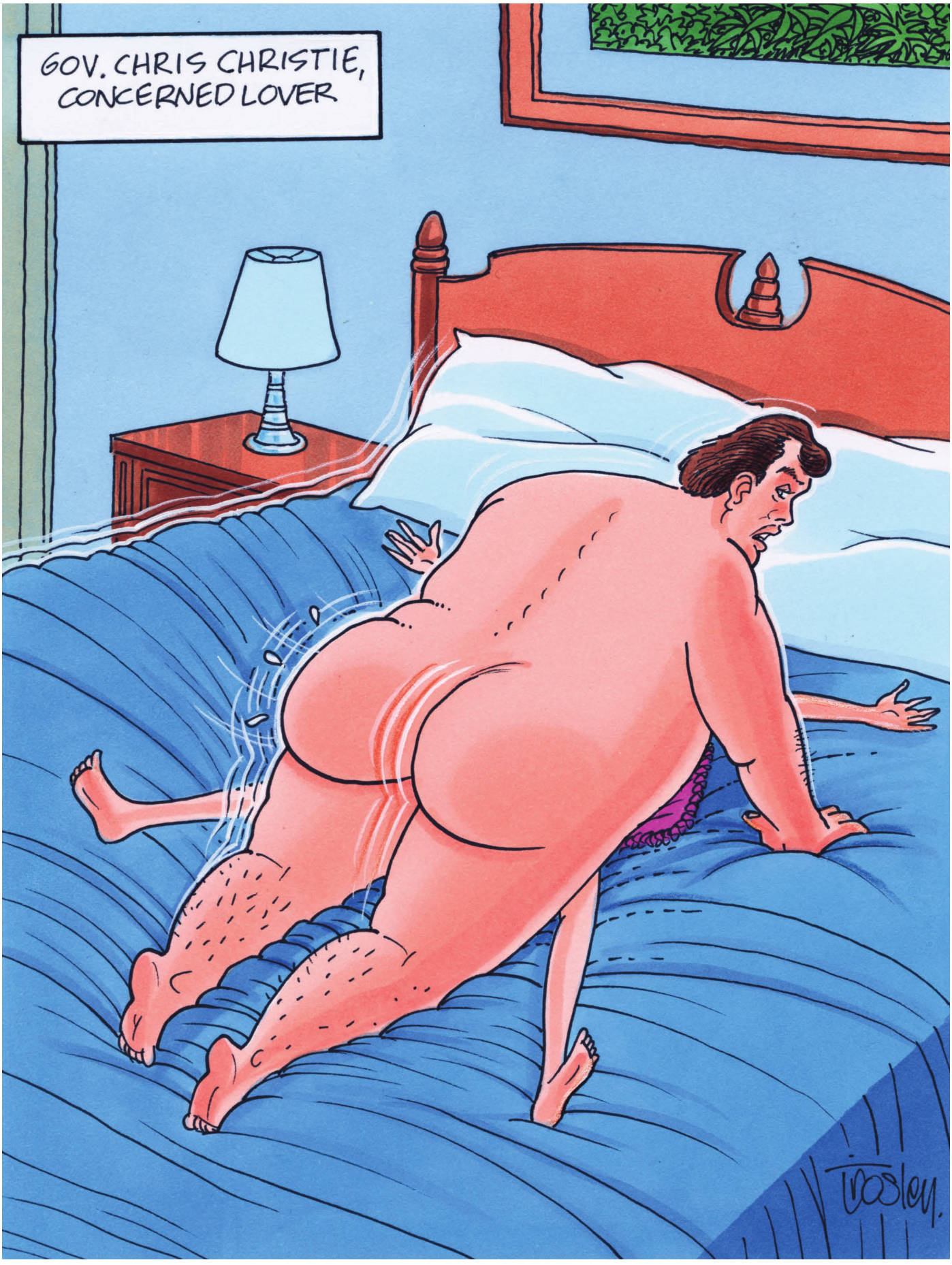
I've been no fan of the ACA once it became clear that Obama and the Democrats had no intention of pushing for a single-payer plan like "Medicare for All" or even a public option (an insurance plan sold by the federal government). Either would have drastically reduced medical costs for everybody and made the obscene notion of private companies profiting off of our illnesses a thing of the past. I hope for a more ethical healthcare system in the future.

For now, however, Obamacare means more Americans have access to healthcare. That's a good thing unless, of course, you are a morally depraved Republican willing to lie to your own constituents to convince them that getting sick and dying or going bankrupt to fight an illness is better than supporting health insurance reform—specifically a market-based scheme originally conceived by the far-right-wing Heritage Foundation—because, God forbid, it was passed into law by Democrats.

Sicko politicians are keeping sick Americans from being treated, and they are lying to you about it. Don't be their fool. H

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, broadcaster, political commentator and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).

"I'd like to walk back a comment I made about some Republicans being assholes. I meant to say *all* Republicans are assholes!"



"Did you climax already, honey? Or have your lungs collapsed again?"

ERIC BOLLING

It's no surprise that Eric Bolling's favorite TV show is *The Walking Dead*. That's not just because he walks among the zombies at Fox News or because station chief Roger Ailes has obviously chowed down on major portions of his brain. It's because—judging by his ravings on Fox's pundit show *The Five*—Bolling imagines himself surrounded by hordes of poor, dark, unwashed un-Americans who want his money and his soul (which in his case are the same thing).

It's generally agreed that the bigoted Bolling is an asshole's asshole. The only question is whether his channeling of Archie Bunker on crack is genuine or just a way of publicly sucking up to his senile boss. Witness this weirdness for example: Bolling, who has blurted out racist bullshit throughout his career, recently said, "I don't think there's racism" and "The only ones perpetuating racism are the Al Sharptons of the world."

In one sound bite he tried to turn liberal criticism of black South Carolina Tea Party Senator Tim Scott inside out by exonerating white bigotry and blaming blacks for racism. This is the same guy who told African-American Congresswoman Maxine Waters to "step away from the crack pipe." And when President Obama hosted Gabon's president at the White House, Bolling accused him of having "a hoodlum in the hizzouse."

Bolling notoriously expanded his bigotry to anal-gaping dimensions when he said Coca-Cola's Super Bowl ad with "America the Beautiful" sung in many languages "ticked off a lot of Americans." With this "diversity thing," he said, Coke "blew it with a lot of Americans who are very patriotic." Any other song would have been fine, he added, but not that one, not "in my world." Those last three words are the key. What is Bolling's world? The narrow-minded hard-right minority? The pack of whorish fabricators at Fox News? The slimy colon of Roger Ailes? It sure isn't America the Beautiful.

The song, by the way, was written by somebody Bolling would have hated: a lesbian multiculturalist who became a Democrat when Republicans blocked U.S. membership in the League of Nations. But don't expect anyone at Fox News to point that out.

Bolling knows crap like his doesn't get you fired in Ailes's sewer; it gets you promoted. Bolling's notorious quotes—whether about African Americans, immigrants, gays, Muslims, Muppets, protesters or gun-control advocates—are all right-field responses to the one thing Ailes hates with a psychotic passion: progressive, free-thinking voices challenging his conservative, antiquated status quo. Bolling's blatherings are all part of the boss's trademark tactic of turning TV news into reactionary shock theater.

Take another one of Bolling's major squawking points: the righteousness of Christianity and the evil of everything else. Bolling, who annually prances around with Ailes's "War on Christmas" banner like a demented jester, once invited an atheist activist on his show only to boot him off when the guest called a nativity scene "an insult." He also got butt-hurt when comedian Bill Maher took a jab at touchdown prayer leader Tim Tebow during a miserable Denver Broncos shellacking. "Jesus fucked Tim Tebow bad," the proud heretic tweeted. Bolling countered with the less-than-witty, "Maher is vile, disgusting trash."

Eric the Cleric must have been remembering the pain of a similar divine reaming himself. As a minor-league ballplayer with a promising career, his hopes were pulped when his shoulder crapped out on him. In other words, Jesus fucked Eric Bolling bad! Face it, Eric. Maher was right and you're the proof. Need we add: You're still stuck in the bush leagues as a bench-warmer to Fox golden boys Bill O'Reilly and Glenn Beck.

Betrayed by his savior, bitter Bolling turned Judas and became what Jesus most detested: a greedy, usurious money changer. The devil's reward was swift: Bolling made a killing as an oil commodities trader, and planet-dooming avarice became his religion. His on-air blowjobs to the fossil-fuel industry—i.e., "drill, baby, drill" will solve our energy woes, and climate change isn't real because winter is cold—are so easily disproved by things called math and science, it's impossible to think that someone who can eat with a fork without stabbing his face repeatedly could actually believe them. Ergo, he's a lying sack of shit.

If there's anything that keeps Bolling as hard as Tim Tebow at a Jesus convention, it's anti-facts. A few of his greatest shits: "Every terrorist on American soil has been a Muslim." (Not even close to true.) "I don't remember any attacks on American soil" under George W. Bush. (Anyone remember 9/11?) Algebra is "liberal brainwashing." (Okay, you got us on that one.)

We suspect the only time Bolling isn't lying is when he's at his most psychopathic. After convicted child rapist Ariel Castro offed himself in prison, Bolling called for *unconvicted* Guantanamo Bay detainees to save us money by doing the same. As Stephen Colbert observed, Bolling himself might be the best suicide weapon of all: "Every time I watch Eric Bolling, I want to kill myself!"

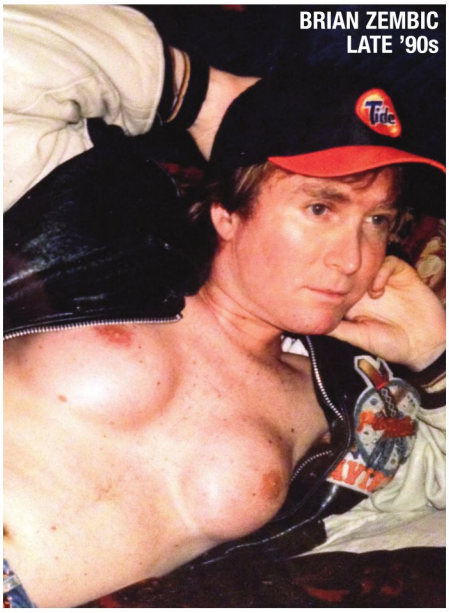
And in what appears to be preparation for his dream role on *The Walking Dead*, Bolling has been playing deputy to Arizona's Sheriff Joe Arpaio. When the aging Master of Bondage put his prisoners on bread and water for desecrating the flag, Bolling snarled, "You don't even deserve the bread. Give them water." That's right, Eric, what's more patriotic than punitive starvation? And why stop there? Bring back crucifixion. It was good enough for Jesus!

Our own sick fantasy is a little different: The zombie apocalypse starts at Fox News, and Eric Bolling prays in vain as the sounds of entrail-munching blend with the multilingual strains of "America the Beautiful." Ah, divine justice. H

"[Women] are helpless without Uncle Sugar coming in and providing...each month for birth control because they cannot control their libido." —MIKE HUCKABEE, CLUELESS

YOU BET YOUR ASS

Still pissed off that the Broncos lost? Well, what you don't know is that over half the people betting aren't putting their money on a team. They're more worried about shit like: How many inches of snow will fall game day? What color Gatorade will be dumped over the coach?



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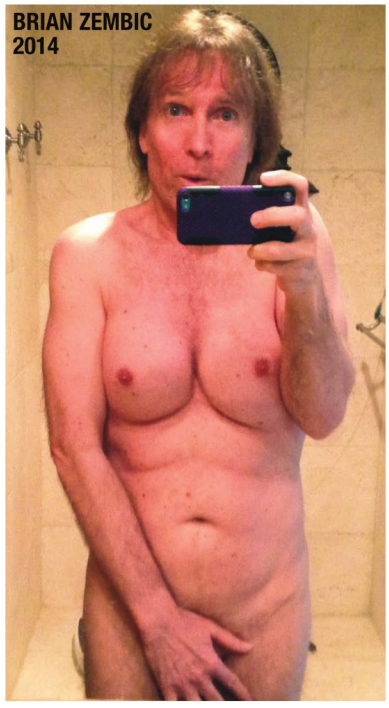


Did a Red Hot Chili Pepper go shirtless? Let's face it, hardcore gamblers are a weird breed. Witness these wackos:

THE BOOBY PRIZE

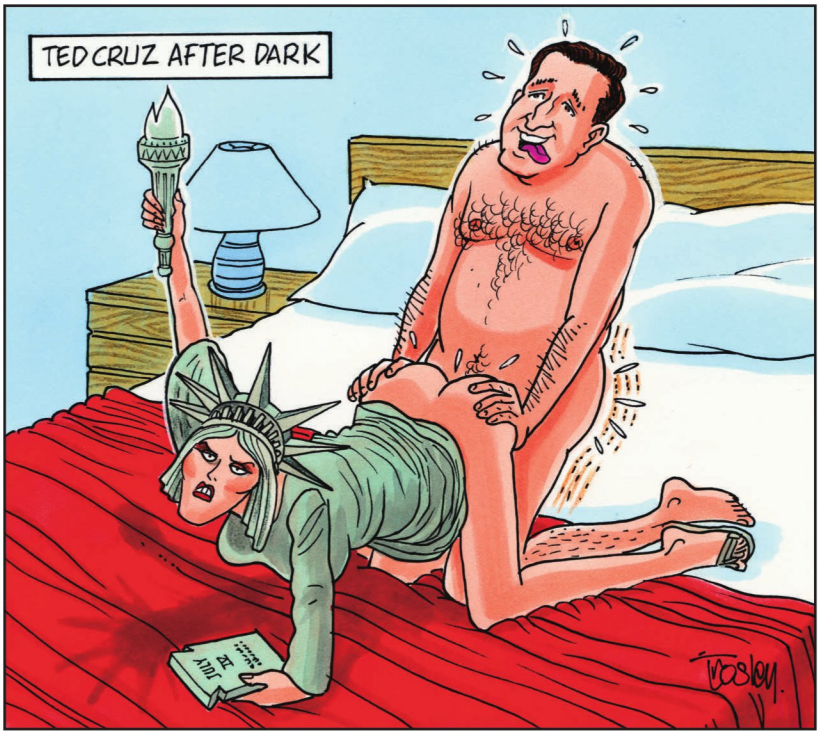
Bet: $100,000—Brian Zembic was challenged to get 36C breast implants and keep them for a full year.

Result: Brian not only won the bet, but became so enamored with his pert set, he decided to keep them.

KWIK BUCK

Bet: For a reported six figures Andrew Robl bet Jay Kwik that the latter could not stay in a Bellagio suite bathroom for 30 days.

Result: Kwik had absolutely no problem camping out in the can, and Robl bought out of the bet early for $40,000. (We figure his easy win had something to do with drilling a glory hole into the next suite over.)



"Thanks for dressing up, hon. I really get off fucking Liberty right up the ass!"

WHERE'S THE BEEF?

Bet: Eat no meat or fish for 365 days, for which Phil Ivey was promised a million-dollar payday from poker pal Tom Dwan.

Result: Ivey lasted three weeks before sinking his teeth into a slab of beef.

BAR BRAWL

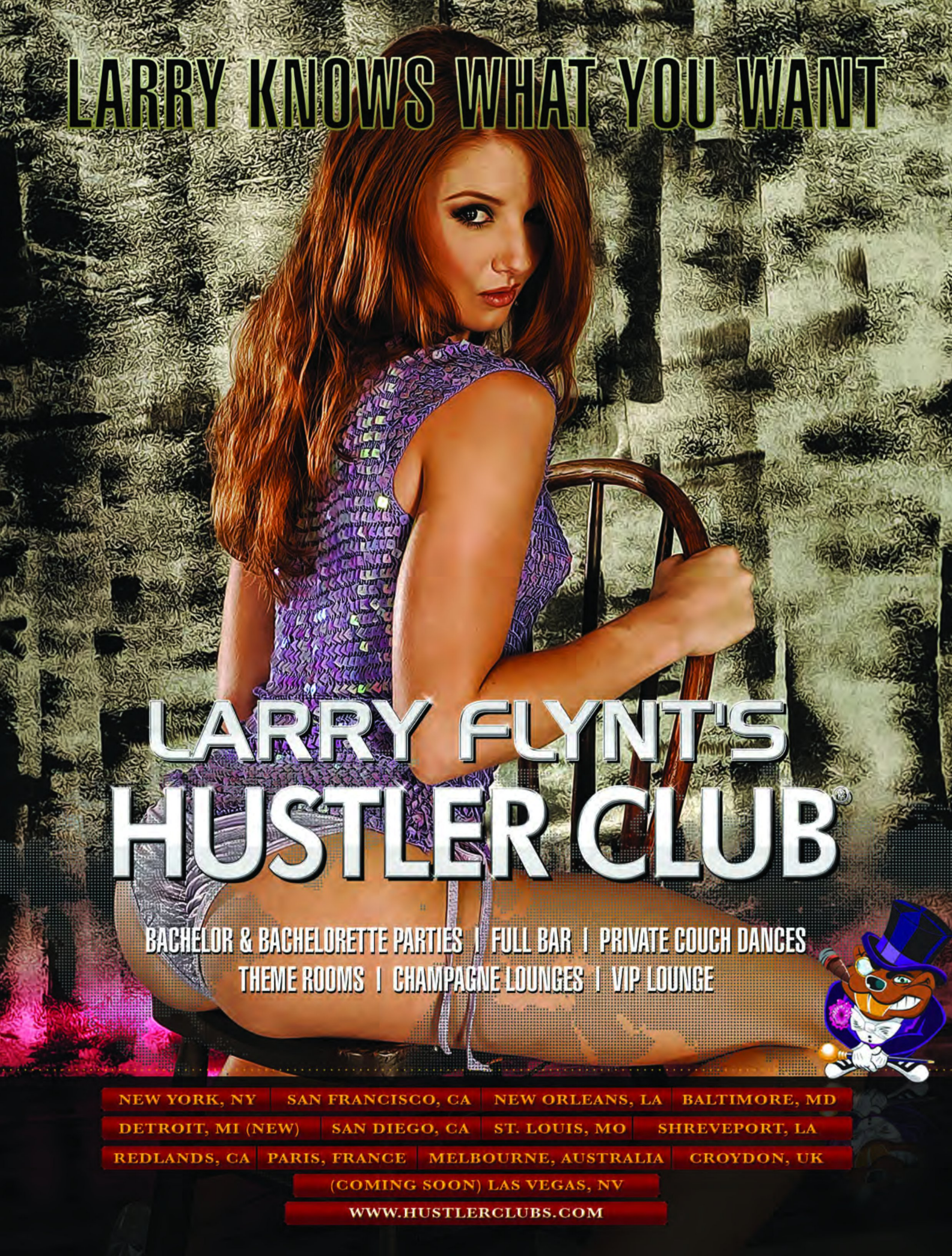
Bet: Drinking buddies gave WSOP champ Johnny Moss 15-to-1 odds that he couldn't knock down a barroom braggart who claimed he'd never lost a fight.

Result: Moss ended up in the hospital with a few broken bones, but "The odds were too good to turn down."

NO FUCKING WAY!

Bet: Businessman/poker amateur Bill Perkins is gambling half a million bucks that Antonio "The Magician" Esfandiari can't do without sex for a year.

Result: Yet to be determined. At press time The Magician still had six months to go. We'd like to make a bet on the color of his balls.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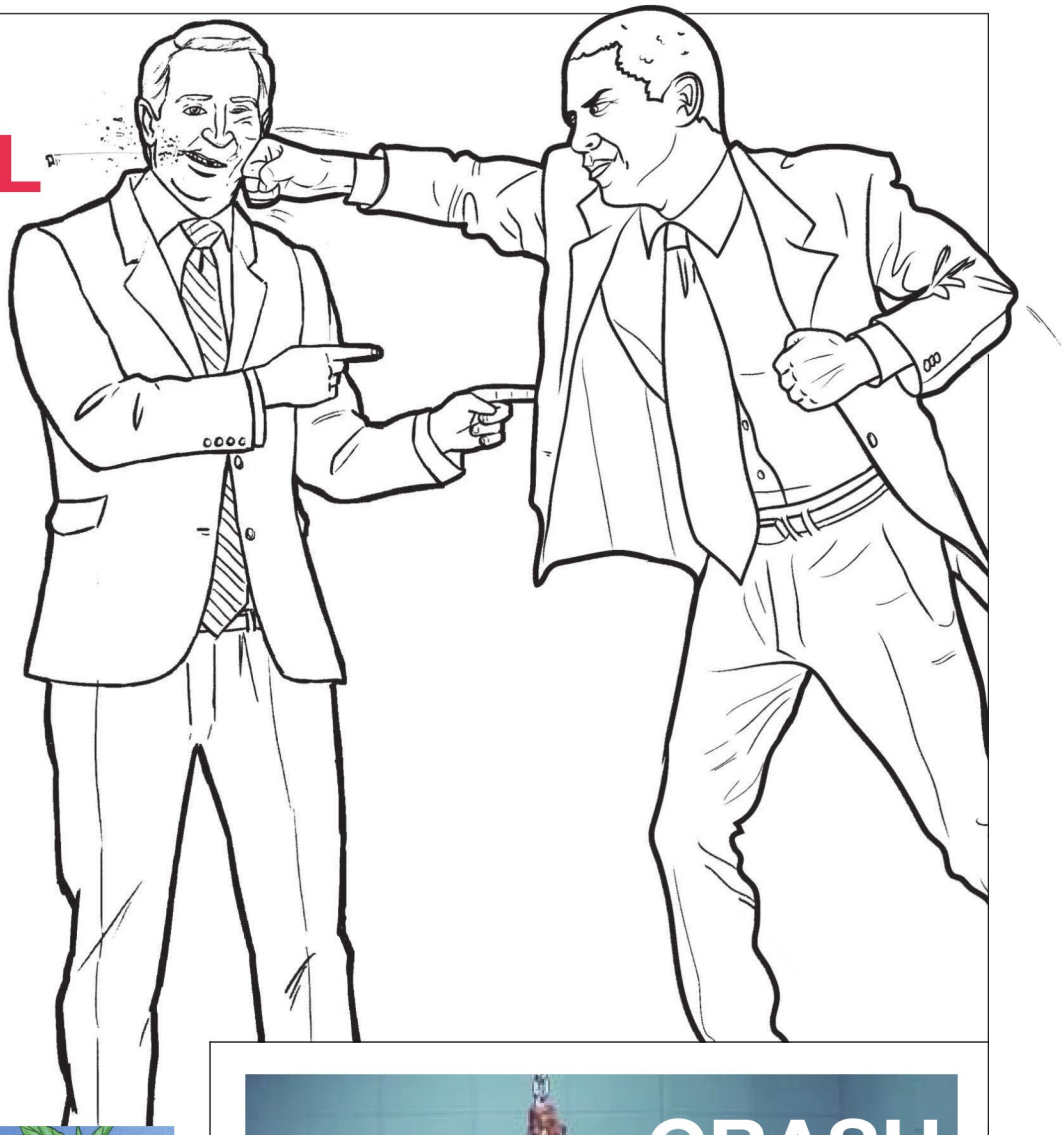
CRUZ CONTROL

Don't color outside party lines! This prime piece of propaganda aimed at kids and dimwits of all ages couldn't be better if it were crapped out by Joseph Goebbels himself. No, we didn't make it up; it's a real coloring and activity book called *Cruz to the Future*, featuring our August '13 Asshole of the Month and Tea Party whackjob Ted Cruz, U.S. senator from Texas. So tell your brats to grab the crayons and get to work drawing dicks and boobs on pictures like: Cruz holding a double-barrel shotgun because of Obama. Cruz filibustering "with clairvoyant precision" because of Obama. Cruz randomly pointing at stuff because of Obama. Since nothing makes us angrier than a fascist wrapping himself in the Constitution, here's a drawing for the sequel we call *Cruzin' for a Bruisin'*. Color this one black and blue!



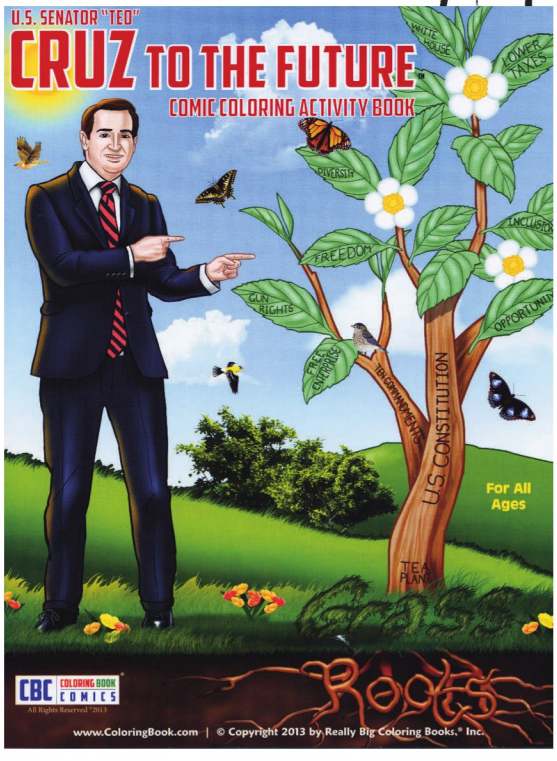


PHOTO COURTESY SPOKENRAD

Who would have guessed that Ron Jeremy would be the new Weird Al? With 5 million hits and counting, Jeremy's fucked-up spoof of Miley Cyrus's "Wrecking Ball" is blowing up YouTube. All we want to know is, what the hell is up with his freaky bellybutton?

"The moon might be as intimidating as Obamacare." —SENATOR TED CRUZ (R-TEXAS)

Wet Caress

In the March '14 issue of your magazine you have a hot-looking, 5-foot-3 Texan named Caressa [*Beaver Hunt*] who looks great wearing crotchless panties and high heels. I think she should be sucking on my dick right now! And

me putting two fingers into her pussy! Caressa has nice, big tits and big nipples. Can we see more of her in the next issue of HUSTLER? Because her pussy looks nice and wet. **—Andrew Schmidt**
Burlington, Ontario, Canada

We stuck Caressa into your letter, Andrew. Enjoy.

Fantasy Fix-up

I am a single, coming-out-of-the-closet male. Tall and stocky, wanting my dream woman a short, thick-body transsexual. I can't get a woman's penis off my mind. It gets me all worked up. She must have dark hair, age 35, white. I'm 39, full beard. I only want a long-term relationship with a transsexual and possible marriage and adopt a couple kids. Please help me. I'll be happy for life.

—Dewayne Meade
El Dorado Springs, Missouri

Shining Light

Seriously, I just wanted to thank Mr. M. Allen Nathan for his article on porn actress Priya Rai titled *Original Sins* in the September '13 issue. This article alone is going to have me subscribe.

Sure, I buy HUSTLER to check out hot women. And even to laugh my ass off at the humor from time to time. I've even realized there are important ethical, moral and relevant political issues discussed within its pages. It's like belonging to an elite men's club without having to actually travel anywhere. Plus plenty of gorgeous women!

But this article was personal. This time you managed to reach not only slumming politicos, horny teenagers and blue-collar gentlemen but literally into the heart of darkness and sparked a light. You touched the scum of the earth and managed to wipe a bit of the grit away. By allowing Priya's story to shine forth from Mr. Nathan's mighty pen, you have brought forth a ray of hope to the hopeless.

As for anyone who's got a beef with Larry Flynt or HUSTLER, fuck them! I don't care about his morals or the reasons why he does it. All that matters is that Mr. Flynt *does* it. He's paved the way for us to have a gentlemen's forum. He's empowered our freedom of speech. He's made readers politically and culturally aware. He's allowed us to be men. And he's allowed us to have fun doing it with the humor, advice and gorgeous women present within HUSTLER's pages.

So thank you, Larry Flynt and HUSTLER Magazine. Thank you, Mr. Nathan, and all those who put in the day-to-day grind. And thank you, ladies, especially the goddess Priya Rai. Oh, and fuck the haters!

—Meek
Buffalo, New York

Priya Rai gets lei'd in the September '13 issue.

WTF of the Month

We get a lot of crazy letters. Here's one of our favorites.

Once upon a time I was a meatloaf lover. Then I met a German woman who made meatloaf in every shape and godforsaken combination imaginable. Day after day, year after year of more damned meat that loafs. Chinese water torture is bad, but German meatloaf torture is lethal. Still today, every once in a while I will have little heart-shaped meatloafs chase me around in my sleep. A possible title for a horror movie could be *The Meatloaf That Warped My Mind*. If I never see another meatloaf again, it will still be too soon. **—Gregory Podsada**
Trevor, Wisconsin

New Rules

Hey, Mr. Flynt, I must be crazy. You will never read this. Probably never even receive it, let alone read it. Not your fault though, as busy as you must be with running the empire you have built. But how about coauthoring legislation that has these ideas and maybe a few more in it? Maybe we could call it "A Bill That Works for the People Written by the People."

I've got a plan on how our government can save taxpayer money and also make it easier to do its

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

job. First we make lawmakers and their staffs share office space. And Republicans with Democrats. That might make them learn to work together. Second, any new bill or amendment up for passage should be ten pages or less typewritten. It should also be written in a way that a high-school sophomore of average intelligence can understand.

It would be one heck of an experiment. Mr. Flynt, you're the man! **—Ron Willong**
Fresno, California

Ron, you are a visionary. Run for office already.

Smotherfucker

I was so happy to receive the April '14 issue of HUSTLER! Once again *Beaver Hunt* delivered three of the most beautiful girls ever! First I'd like to comment on Elisabeth Hansel. I loved the way she showed off her pussy and really gave a close-up view of it. I would love to bury my face in Elisabeth's pussy and just eat it out as long as she would like. Her pussy was meant to be worshiped and licked! I'd be so good to her pussy, not to mention her amazing set of tits! I'd love to lick and suck on them while gently squeezing her nipples!

The second *Beaver Hunt* beauty that I oh-so-very crave is Vivienne Cortez. I have a hard time taking my eyes off of her! Her face and pussy are fucking beautiful. I just want to smother my face in one of the hottest pussies I've ever seen. I'd love to see her eating out another hot girl's pussy. She also wins the award for having the best tits! Tell Vivienne that I am ready to lick and bang her kitty kat!

The last *Beaver Hunt* girl I want to focus my attention on is April Showers. I really liked April's sexy face, and she has a very well-groomed pussy! HUSTLER rules!

—Black Metal Larry
Narvon, Pennsylvania

Film School

First of all, kudos to director Bud Fox. I just watched *Busty Beauties POV*. Incredible! Finally a director who understands what a straight man wants to see. I could never understand how a porn director thinks when I see a beautiful woman I want, and she gets on her knees and looks at some guy's balls. Are you kidding me? Leave your knee pads at the door. When I watch a porn flick, I want that girl to be mine. The camera should never be facing the man. That's very annoying. **—Raymond N. Johnson**
Pentwater, Missouri

Time Travel

Your magazine is great and the best on the newsstand. I would like to purchase a collection of your printed "Porn From the Past" photos [*Bits & Pieces*]. I am retired and do not have a computer. I do not have email. I can only buy your magazine every two to three months. Thank you! **—Sam**
Gastonia, North Carolina

Sorry, Sam. We don't have a "Porn From the Past" collection for sale. But if you become a loyal subscriber, each issue costs less. Plus you'll get your hands on more vintage smut every month.

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PHOEBE

WATCH ME

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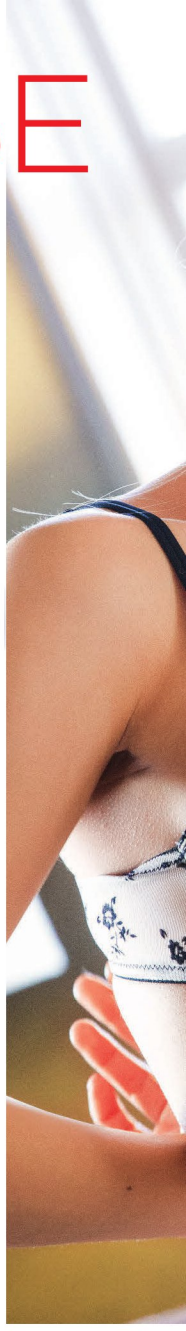
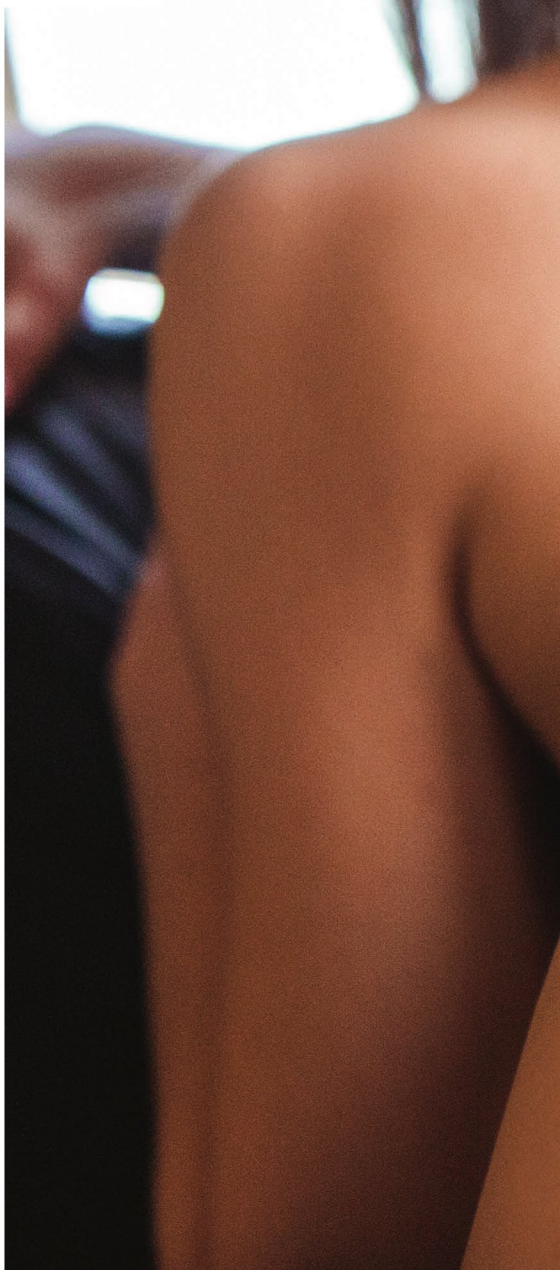


I can feel your eyes on me. I've seen you at the window across the courtyard. I know you're watching, and guess what? I like it. So this show is just for you, neighbor. Play along if you want. 'Cause thinking about you watching, maybe jacking off… Wow, my nips are so hard, they hurt."



PHOEBE'S VITAL FACTS

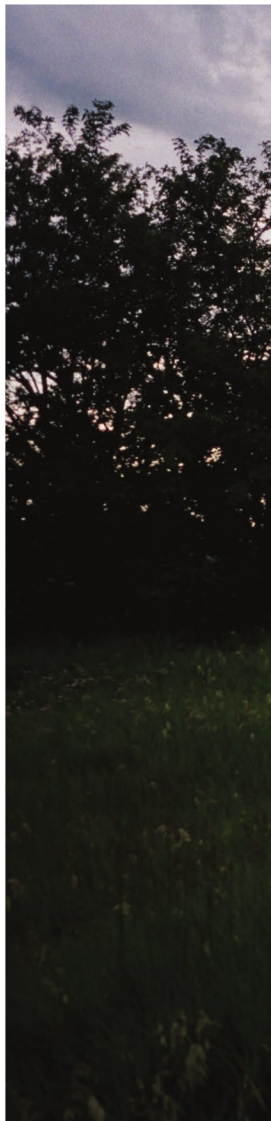
HOMETOWN: **Oxnard, California** | AGE: **22** | HEIGHT: **5-3**
MEASUREMENTS: **36-25-34** | FAVORITE POSITION: **On Top**

NAKED KICKS ON ROUTE 66

A PHOTO ROAD TRIP BY NATE "IGOR" SMITH

18 DAYS. 2,451 MILES. 9 GIRLS. EACH DAY ON THE MAIN STREET OF AMERICA WAS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT EXPERIENCE EVEN IF WE ONLY TRAVELED A COUPLE HUNDRED MILES. ROADSIDE ATTRACTIONS AND PUBLIC NUDITY: THE AMERICAN DREAM.

pornography
pollutes
BODY • SOUL • MIND



66

WOR
CALIFORNIA

24
HOUR
SERVICE
DICK'S

CHECK OUT THE WHOLE CHICAGO-TO-L.A. CHRONICLE IN MY WEB SERIES *ROAD STRIP* AT WOODROCKET.COM.

"Baby, I can't make the mortgage payment this month. I know it's been 30 years, but until I find another job, can you go back to whoring for a while?"

HOOK UP
TONIGHT
With
HOT GIRLS
AND THE SEXIEST
PORNSTARS!
THEY'RE WAITING
INSIDE NOW!
Come inside and see what
you can get them to do!
These girls are Ready & Willing
to do ANYTHING FOR YOU!
We've collected 1000's of
beautiful girls who are waiting
show you a good time!
Start a Chat RIGHT NOW

SKYLAR LEIGH

ADDICTIVE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
STUDIOXPHOTOS.COM

I started out as Sky, but decided to change it to **Skylar** after watching *Breaking Bad*. When I'm in front of a camera or onstage, I become this completely different person, definitely naughty. That's when I fantasize. And I have *so* many fantasies. I'll try anything once. I'd really like to have a foursome. I've had a couple of threesomes before, and it seems like one girl always gets left out, so we need another guy!"

SKYLAR'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Auckland, New Zealand** | AGE: **21**
HEIGHT: **5-6** | MEASUREMENTS: **33-25-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy!** | TWITTER: **@MissSkylarLeigh**
INSTAGRAM: **@SkylarLeigh_Official**

YOU'RE NOT A CAVEMAN

Men are very generous lovers. No, seriously.

When it comes to sex, men have a bad reputation. The good news is, most of it's a lie. Harvard professor **Abraham Morgentaler, M.D.**—researcher, therapist and author of *Why Men Fake It: The Totally Unexpected Truth About Men and Sex*—blasts the cliché of guys as selfish, hump-crazed Neanderthals.

Interview by Mark Johnson
Illustrations by Samvel Saghatelian

HUSTLER: What is a man?

DR. ABRAHAM MORGENTALER: (*Laughs.*) That's complicated, isn't it? Aside from questions of sexual preference, I think it's getting increasingly difficult for men to figure out what it is to be a man these days. I would say that with each passing decade since the 1950s it's gotten more confusing. Once, men had a very clear role in family and society, and I think we could probably summarize it by saying he was the provider. Now we have more women than men graduating from high school, college, medical school and law school.

In many relationships the woman has the better job than the guy does. They make more money and have more prestige. So I think that the number of areas where men can feel like the provider is shrinking rapidly. One of the areas that still remains, although it's got its own challenges, is the bedroom.

Why should any of that affect male sexuality or male performance?

Sex for the most part is not performed alone. Men are having sex with women, and what's happened is that the landscape has changed; those interactions are different. What I see with men in my office is so different from the standard narrative, which is that men are sexually selfish, interested in their own pleasure, thoughtless about their partners, ever ready and ever willing. None of that conforms to what I've seen in my office over the years.

This impulse towards manliness starts very young in us, even before puberty. We're taught as boys—by our fathers, by our teachers, by the other kids—to be tough and "take it like a man." Don't express your feelings.

I see our concepts about manliness happening in two spheres: One is in relationship to other men, and the other is in intimate relationships with women. And they're different. And how we're supposed to be in each of those don't jibe that well.

Men have to be two different kinds of person.

That's right. When you think of the superheroes that we grew up reading about in comic books or on TV—Superman, Batman or whatever—there was always a woman. These guys were tougher than tough. Superman was saving the whole planet, but Lois Lane falls out of a window or something, and he stops fighting the aliens to come and grab her before she falls. There's always this tension between those two worlds.

"What's fascinating to me is that once guys get into relationships, even these guys who think of themselves as the great swordsmen of our day, when they're in a relationship, most of them care more about their partner's pleasure than their own."

I remember one guy very early on in my career. He looked like a guy who was going to be a jerk and God forbid you were a woman around him. He came into my exam room, and within a few minutes the guy had broken down tearful because he actually loved this girl and he felt terrible about himself. He couldn't please her sexually because he had premature ejaculation. The difference between how some of these men are in the waiting room versus how they are in the exam room was eye-opening to me. Younger guys get confused about masculinity because what they see and hear are the dregs of the old macho idea that quantity of partners equals manliness.

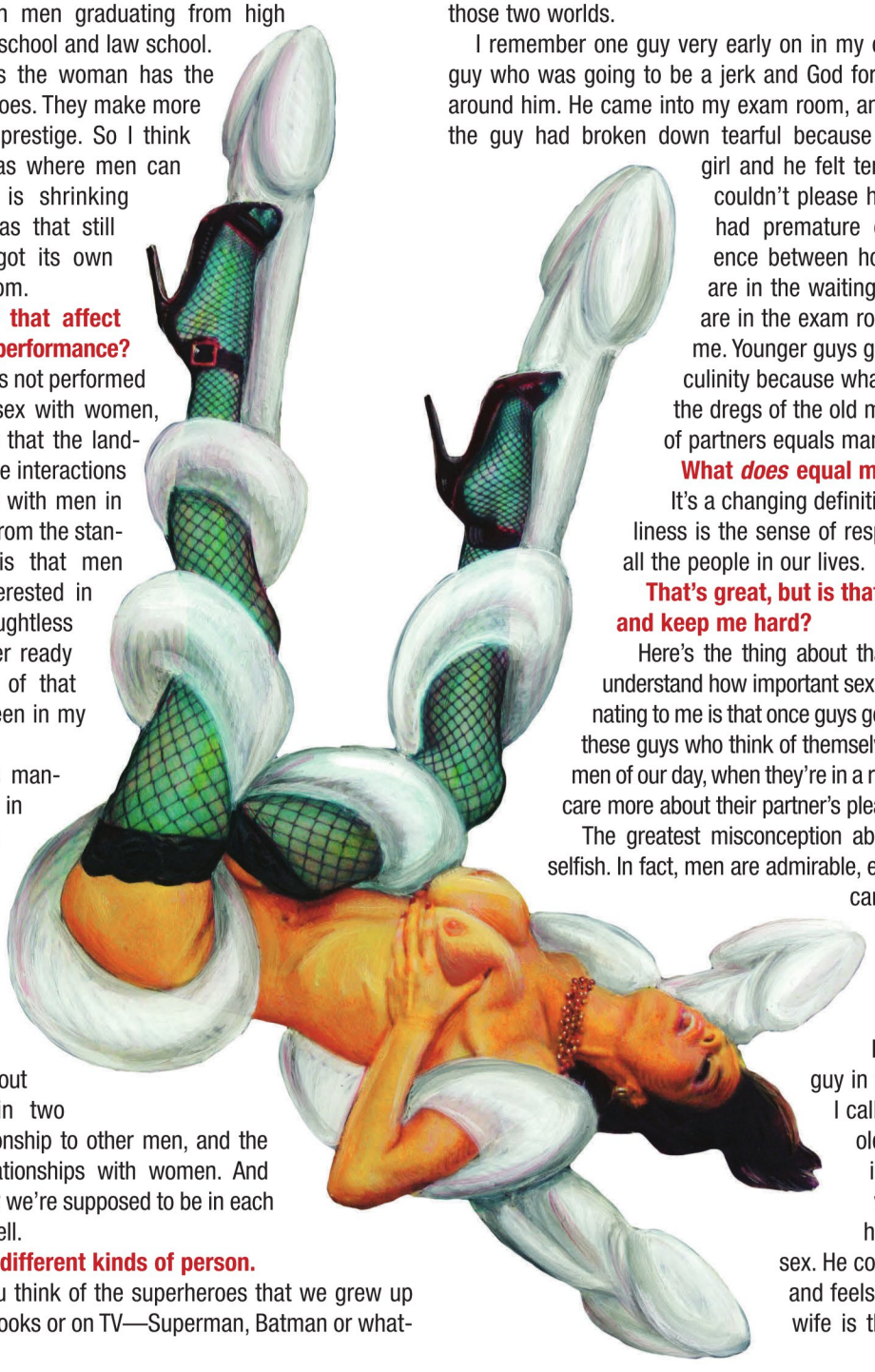
What *does* equal manliness?

It's a changing definition, but in the end manliness is the sense of respect for oneself and for all the people in our lives.

That's great, but is that going to get me hard and keep me hard?

Here's the thing about that: I'm a guy too, and I understand how important sex is for guys. What's fascinating to me is that once guys get into relationships, even these guys who think of themselves as the great swordsmen of our day, when they're in a relationship, most of them care more about their partner's pleasure than their own.

The greatest misconception about men is that they're selfish. In fact, men are admirable, even noble, because they care about their partner more than themselves and get their sense of masculinity through the eyes of their partner. For example, there's a guy in my book, a patient who I call Duncan. He's 27 years old. He's paraplegic. Nothing works from the waist down. I treated him so he could have sex. He comes back, and he looks and feels fantastic. He says, "My wife is thrilled and I feel like a



man again." The average person reading that story would think, *Well, yes, that makes sense. He's a guy. He's having sex. Guys like sex.* But the kicker is, he has no feeling down there. He doesn't ejaculate. He doesn't experience orgasm. The reason he feels like a man is because of what he's able to provide sexually for his wife.

"Between 25% and 30% of guys, younger guys actually, said that they've faked it at least once."

Is there any parallel between that and erectile dysfunction?

When men have ED, they feel like they have very little to offer a woman. Two weeks ago I saw a colleague of mine. He's retired, in his 50s, divorced, and he's out there dating. He's got ED, but the pills don't work that great for him. He's totally depressed, and he says, "What woman would want to be with me when I can't satisfy her sexually?" So here's a guy who's well-educated, nice, kind, funny, a great catch, who sees himself as not having anything to offer a woman because he can't do something for her.

It's really amazing how our culture has changed. Not that long ago we still believed that women didn't enjoy sex, that men were sex fiends, insatiable, and that it was part of the marriage contract for a woman to do her "wifely duty," basically submit to the husband's sexual advances in order to keep the marriage going. What we've learned of course is that women have every bit as much a sex drive as guys do, and guys are feeling pressured by it.

Do men really fake it and why?

The lead story in the book is about this guy who faked it to be kind to his partner and make her feel better about herself. Men fake it for the same reasons women have. But the idea that a guy would do something like that out of kindness is shocking for people. When I first heard that story, I was blown away. But I've since done some research, and it turns out to not be that rare. Between 25% and 30% of guys, younger guys actually, said that they've faked it at least once.

When I got the first copy of my book, I took it to this friend I wanted to show it to. We're sitting at the bar at this restaurant, and right next to me are two women and a guy. One of the women sees the title and she says, "That looks interesting, but what's it about? It can't be about faking orgasms because guys can't do that." And the guy who's with them says, "Sure they can. I've done it many times!" I asked him why and he said, "Well, sometimes, especially if I've been drinking, it's just not going to happen for me. So why keep pounding away?"

A lot of guys are also on antidepressants, SSRIs. They've got sexual side effects that include difficulty coming to an orgasm. Some of those guys say, "I was on that for a few months, and it was hard to come. I figured let's put an end to the activity." So they faked it.

But isn't it obvious if there's no ejaculation?

I don't think it's as obvious as people think. I'm not sure that most women are busy inspecting anything. What's funny is that most women tell me very proudly, "Oh, I would be able to tell if a guy faked it with me." But most guys think they could tell if a woman's faking with them.

If a guy's got a condom on and he sneaks off to the bathroom

before anybody notices anything, there's no way you can tell. And if he doesn't have a condom on, what the patient in the book said is, "You know, she's pretty wet down there." Some guys come a little bit; some guys come a lot. Who's to say if she can tell?

What is the main cause of erectile dysfunction? How much of it is psychological?

The vast majority of men whose erections don't work are going to have a physical cause for it. It is incredibly common. The 1994 Massachusetts Male Aging Study published the first large-scale assessment. It was a survey of men who reported whether they did or didn't have any degree of ED, and the numbers were astounding: 52% of men between the ages of 40 and 70 had some degree of ED. In some it (*continued on page 111*)

OH, HELL, WHY DO YOU ALWAYS COME SO FAST ?!
HONEY, BECAUSE I AM FAITHFUL, I DON'T JERK OFF, AND YOU ARE A BITCH THAT REFUSES SEX WHENEVER YOU CAN!

AYUMI

PLAYTIME

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
WILFERD GUENTHOER

CAUTION
DO NOT OPERATE
WITHOUT SAFETY
DILDO

Growing up, I never really felt beautiful. Because I was such a tomboy, I got picked on and made fun of a lot. I never really fit in. I tried the whole girly-girl thing. But it didn't really hit me until I stopped and looked at myself in a photo—I saw what others couldn't see. So every time I felt beautiful, I would take a picture and keep it. When I got out of school, no matter all the negative comments I'd gotten that day, all I had to do was look at the picture."

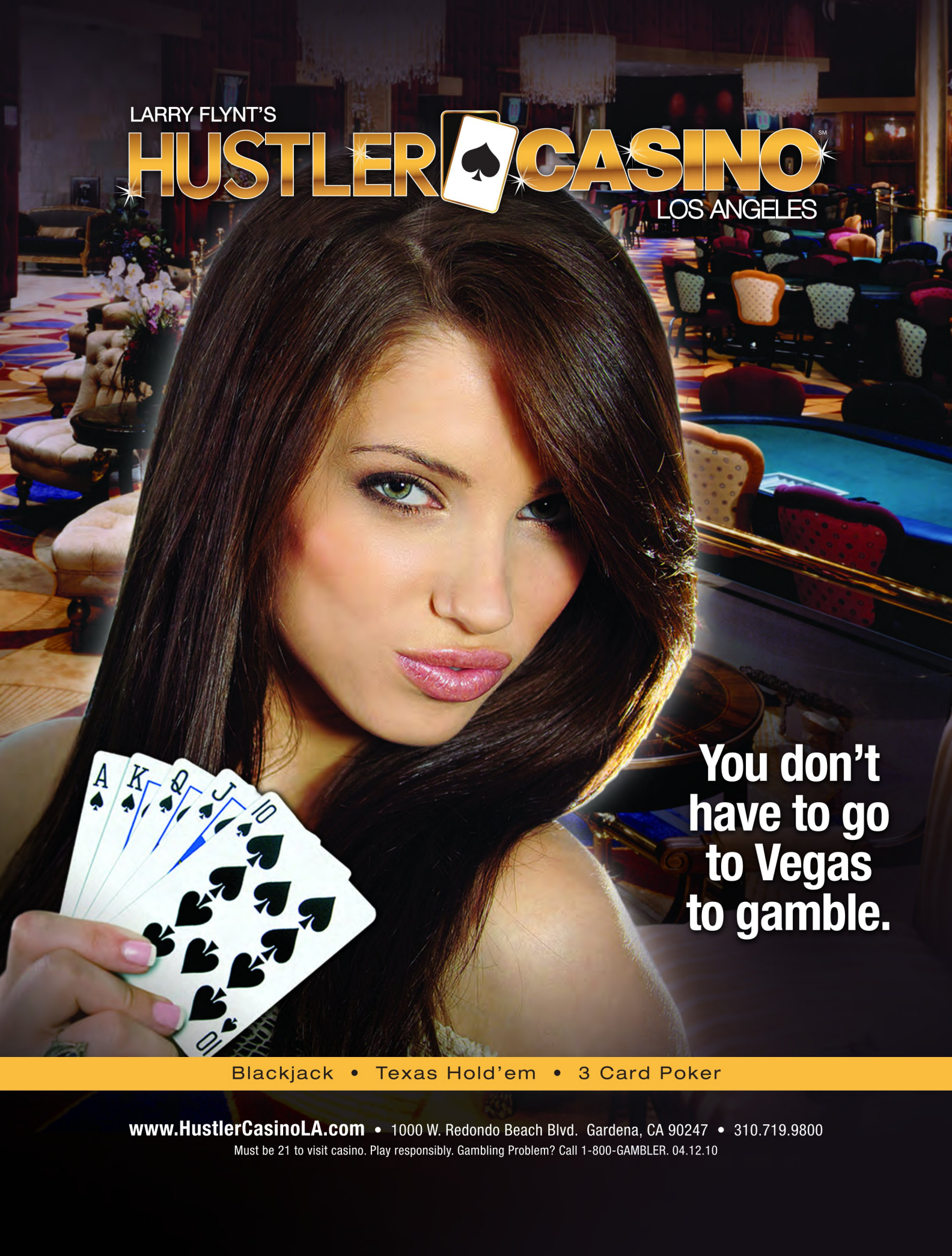
"My greatest accomplishment? Well, you're looking at it and reading it! I mean, I did it! I proved everyone wrong. And to those who made fun of me—I gladly walk with my head held high, with a huge smile on my face. Ha!"

AYUMI'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **San Jose, California** | AGE: **23** | HEIGHT: **5-1**
MEASUREMENTS: **32-23-35** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**
INSTAGRAM: **@AyumiDoll** | FACEBOOK: **MissAyumiDoll**
SEE AYUMI DANCE AT LARRY FLYNT'S HUSTLER CLUB LAS VEGAS

"If I could have one superpower, it would be to have catlike reflexes. Because they're agile and sophisticated. Plus, who doesn't like a superpowered pussy?"

"I love it when you talk dirty to me. Let me hear you say, one more time, 'Get the fuck out of my face, asshole!'"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BAILEY

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PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

See these boots? I've been everywhere in 'em—hitchhiking up the coast to Big Sur, bumming around San Francisco. Wore them this year when I hit the Electric Daisy Carnival and hooked up with two boys. I call it my Gypsy Summer. (Yes, I love John Knowles' *A Separate Peace*.) Anyway, the boots make me think of good times and really good sex. I don't really feel naked unless I'm wearing them."

BAILEY'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Santa Monica, California** | AGE: **18** | HEIGHT: **5-8**
MEASUREMENTS: **33-24-35** | FAVORITE POSITION: **All of Them**

Let's just do it!
xoxo,
Bailey

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JULY 2014
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A middle-aged housewife took all her clothes off and asked her husband, "What turns you on more, honey, my pretty face or my sexy body?"

He looked her up and down and replied, "Your sense of humor."

After getting an urgent call from his attorney, George rushed over to his lawyer's office. "Do you want the bad news first or the terrible news?" the lawyer asked.

"Well," George contemplated, "if those are my choices, I guess I'll take the bad news first."

"Your wife found a picture worth a half-million dollars."

"That's the bad news?!" George was stunned. "If you call that bad, I can't wait to hear the terrible news."

"The terrible news is that it's a picture of you and your secretary."

Question: Why did the prostitute with two cunts get kicked out of the brothel?

Answer: The other girls didn't like her holier-than-thou attitude.

Two rednecks were sitting around drinking beer and shooting the breeze. After a while one of them said to the other, "If I was to sneak over to your house and make love to your wife while you was off huntin', and she got pregnant and had a baby, would that make us related?"

The second redneck scratched his head and squinted, thinking hard. Finally he answered, "Dadgum! I don't know about related, but it damn sure would make us even."

An elderly couple was sitting in church when the wife noticed people staring at her. She leaned into her husband and whispered, "I just let go a silent fart. What do you think I should do?"

He said, "I think you should get fresh batteries for your hearing aid."

Anna boarded a train and wound up sitting across from a fat banker pigging out on a tray full of oysters. His manners were appalling. He kept belching, swearing and tossing shells on the floor at the young woman's feet. Finally he finished eating, threw the oily tray on the seat next to her and roared with laughter.

Anna calmly picked up the tray and all the shells off the floor and tossed everything out the window. Then she pulled the emergency stop.

"You dumb bitch!" the suit yelled. "That's going to cost you a huge fine!"

"Maybe so," Anna said, "but when the police smell your fingers, it's going to cost *you* 10 to 20 years!"

Tucker was in the middle of a job interview when his potential employer asked, "What would you say is your biggest weakness?"

"I think I'm too honest," he admitted.

"I don't see that as being a weakness at all," stated the interviewer.

"Well," Tucker exclaimed, "I don't give a fuck what you think!"

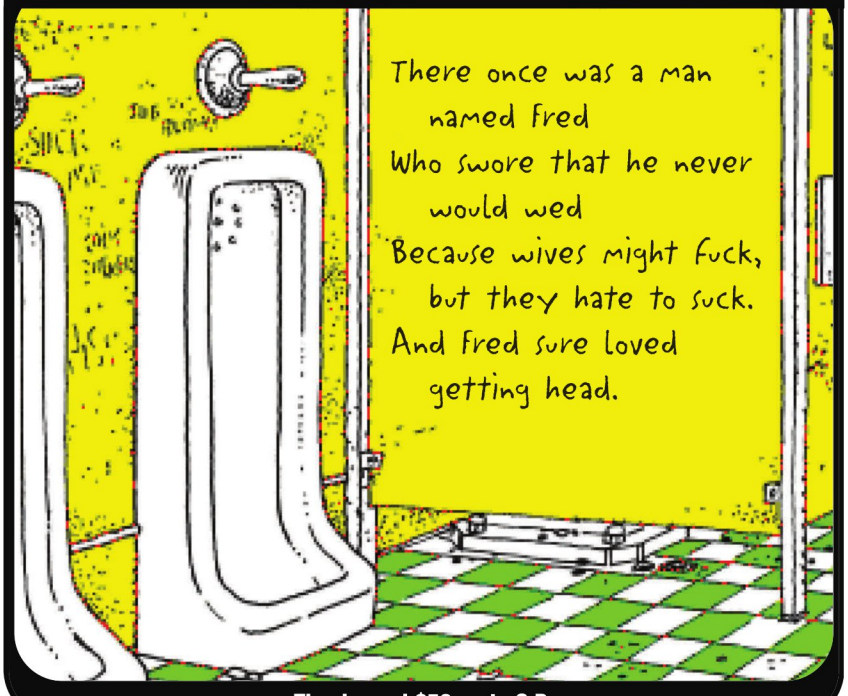
Question: Why is the space between a woman's breasts and her hips called a waist?

Answer: Because you could fit another pair of tits there.

A newly divorced couple appeared in court to discuss alimony arrangements. After hearing both sides, the judge declared, "Mr. Smith, I've decided to give your wife $1,500 a month."

"That's very generous of you, Your Honor," the husband remarked. "And when I can, I'll slip her a few bucks myself."

GRAFFILTHY



Thanks and $50 go to S.B.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, or have a "poem" befitting a bathroom wall, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com.* If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for $50. Sorry, we cannot return submissions.

IN THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY, STRIPPED OF ANY OPPORTUNITY....
AMERICA'S ONLY HOPE IS...
"ASS FROM THE PAST!"
presented by Larry Flynt
WELCOME. I AM MASTURBATRON NURSE-X, A MANUAL AIDE FOR RELIEVING STRESS AND THE HORNIES.
ARE YOU FRUSTRATED BY YOUR DAUGHTER'S FRIENDS WHO DRESS LIKE SLUTS THANKS TO NICKI MINAJ'S KMART COLLECTION OF CROTCHLESS BACK-TO-SCHOOL CLOTHES?
... OR ARE YOU JOINING THE PROTEST TO STOP GIVING KANYE WEST SOCIAL SECURITY IF ALL HE'S GOING TO DO IS MAKE MORE CRAPPY MUSIC VIDEOS?

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?! THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS USING MY VIBRATOR IN THE HOT TUB AND SEEING SPARKS.
DAMN THOSE CHINESE MANUFACTURERS! CAN'T THOSE FIVE-YEAR-OLDS IN SWEATSHOPS MAKE ANYTHING RIGHT?!

VIBRATOR?! THIS IS THE YEAR 2069, SWEETIE, AND LIKE A LOT OF OTHER PERSONAL FREEDOMS, VIBRATORS WERE OUTLAWED YEARS AGO.
THERE HAS NEVER BEEN FEDERALLY REGULATED CHEMICAL OR SAFETY STANDARDS FOR SEX-TOY MANUFACTURERS. USING YOUR POWERED PISSER PLEASER IN WATER MUST HAVE CREATED AN ELECTROMAGNETIC HOLE IN SPACE AND TIME, SENDING YOU ORGASMING INTO THE FUTURE!

YOU'RE IN AN OBAMACARE FACILITY NOW.
... AND MY SYSTEMS INFORM ME YOU ARE STILL REQUIRING CLIMAX.
... WHICH I AM ABLE TO PROVIDE.

AFTER THE GOVERNMENT'S WAR ON STUPIDITY, AMERICANS DON'T HAVE TO MAKE ANY DECISIONS FOR THEMSELVES. THE GOVERNMENT SIMPLY BANNED ANY BAD CHOICES LIKE SMOKING, DRINKING SODA OR SEEING WILL FERRELL MOVIES.
EVEN SEX IS NOW REGULATED BY THE GOVERNMENT.
WIGGLE, WIGGLE, WIGGLE!
BEFORE SEX REGULATION, POOR DECISION-MAKING BY DRUNKS, REDNECKS AND REALITY-SHOW WHORES TRIPLED THE POPULATION OF UNMOTIVATED BASTARDS, WELFARE RECIPIENTS AND JERRY SPRINGER EPISODES.
OH, THAT FEELS GOOD . . . YOU KNOW HOW TO TEASE MY PUSSY SO GOOD!
I SHOULD. I'M A ROBOTIC PLEASURE DEVICE.
SLURP! (SUCK!) MMM . . .
I HAVE NO PERSONALITY OR TALENTS OF MY OWN AND ONLY EXIST AS A SUBJECT FOR MASTURBATION.
WOW! YOU'RE JUST LIKE KIM KARDASHIAN.
OH! YOU KNOW THE FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENT?!

TELL ME MORE (GULP)!
WE FOUND GLOBAL WARMING IS ACTUALLY A GOOD THING!
TURNS OUT THERE WAS A SHITLOAD OF FARM-LAND UNDER ALL THAT SNOW IN ALASKA WE COULD SHIP ILLEGAL ALIENS TO, AND THEY SOLVED THE WORLD'S FOOD CRISIS.
HOW? BY FARMING THE LAND WITH PRACTICES FROM THEIR PROUD HERITAGE?
NO, BY SHOOTING EACH OTHER IN DRUG WARS AND EATING ALL THE BODIES.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO JOHNNY DEPP?
AFTER PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN 93 HE BOUGHT DISNEY AND BASED THE PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN RIDE ON HIS LIFE INSTEAD. (SLURP!)
NOW EACH PASSENGER GETS A DIPSHIT TATTOO, HIDES BEHIND MAKEUP IN EVERY ROLE BECAUSE THEY'RE SO EMBARRASSED TO BE SEEN IN SUCH SHIT, THEN LANDS IN A PILE OF MONEY FOR IMPERSONATING KEITH RICHARDS.

OH, YEAH! FUCK ME, YOU MUFF-MUNCHING MACHINE! FUCK ME, PLEASE!
OH, WE WERE ALL FUCKED WHEN MANKIND'S GREATEST SCIENTIFIC MIND, DR. JUSTIN BIEBER, DECLARED THE OZONE LAYER DEPLETED.
SOLAR CARS EXPLODED, EVERYONE GOT CANCER, AND THE WORST PART WAS WE WERE STILL LISTENING TO FUCKIN' JUSTIN BIEBER!
SINCE THEN (SLURP!) EFFORTS HAVE BEEN MADE TO CORRECT MISTAKES OF THE PAST. THE INTERNET IS NOTHING BUT A MEMORY.
I NEVER CONSIDERED WHAT THE FUTURE WOULD BE LIKE.
THE MOST I EVER PLANNED AHEAD WAS WHETHER TO SPIT OR SWALLOW WHILE GIVING HEAD.
IF YOU LIKE ORAL SEX, THEN YOU'LL LOVE HOW TAX RETURNS ARE DONE NOW.
AFTER 95 YEARS OF HUSTLER, THE TEACHINGS OF LARRY FLYNT FINALLY CHANGED SOMETHING IN GOVERNMENT!
The End

"The Republicans came in your mouth again, didn't they?"

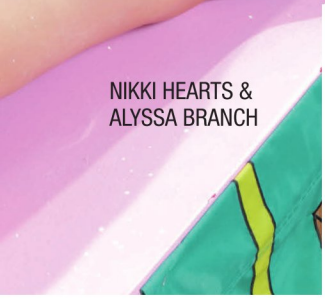
GIRL-ON-GIRL MILK

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: STUART CANTERBURY. STARRING: RANDY MOORE, ADRIANA SEPHORA, ALYSSA BRANCH, NIKKI HEARTS, CHLOE AMORE, RAHYNDEE JAMES, BREANNE BENSON & CHRISSY NOVA.

Why does milk on a naked chick make us cream our pants? Because it looks like the cum of ten men. And because it reminds you of when mommy (or the horny prego next door) lactated in your mouth. And because milk is delicious and wholesome for strong bones and teeth. Why do these chicks look familiar? Because you've whacked off to them in HUSTLER. This movie is stocked with some of last year's sweetest Honeys. Adriana Sephora's so hot, the milk bubbles when it hits her. Chloe Amour will ruin you for women who don't masturbate in a tub full of half-'n'-half. And now for five words that will save the world: Breanne Benson as a milkmaid. Got milk? Not milk this good, you don't. Even if the fridge is full, order a new supply! Call 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com**. ***—Mark Johnson***

ADRIANA SEPHORA & RANDY MOORE

CHRISSY NOVA &
BREANNE BENSON


NIKKI HEARTS &
ALYSSA BRANCH

RAHYNDEE JAMES & CHLOE AMOUR

ALYSSA BRANCH

THOR XXX

VIVID ENTERTAINMENT. DIRECTOR: AXEL BRAUN. STARRING: KIMBERLY KANE, NICOLE ANISTON, JULIA ANN, ALYSSA BRANCH, BRENDON MILLER, TOMMY PISTOL, MARK DAVIS, DICK DELAWARE & DICK CHIBBLES.

Is this version better than the hunk of Hollywood crap that came out a few years back? Not only that, it's also more historically accurate. Thor was a fucking horndog. He knocked up so many broads before the week was over, they named Thursday after him! Will it make me hard as a hammer? That depends. Are you a fanboy who dreams of cornholing cosplayer Kimberly Kane? Would you trade your soul to get fluffed by SuperMILF Julia Ann? Do you think Alyssa Branch is so obsessed with you, she does porn just to get your attention? Then yes, you're insane. Final reckoning: This is actually a pretty epic production, with solid craftsmanship and performances all around. We hear the Norse Mythology Meetup has already scheduled a special screening. Look for Stan Lee in a trench coat and sunglasses. Just don't sit in front of him. ***—M.J.***

JULIA ANN

NICOLE ANISTON

KIMBERLY KANE

GAIA & CINDY STARFALL

MARYJEAN & KENNEDY LEIGH

SWAPPERS

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: JOEL SINCLAIR STARRING: CINDY STARFALL, GAIA, NADIA CAPRI, LILITH LUST, KENNEDY LEIGH, MARYJEAN, BRITNEY YOUNG, SKYLAR GREEN, ALEC KNIGHT, RYAN DRILLER, DERRICK PIERCE & MARCO BANDERAS.

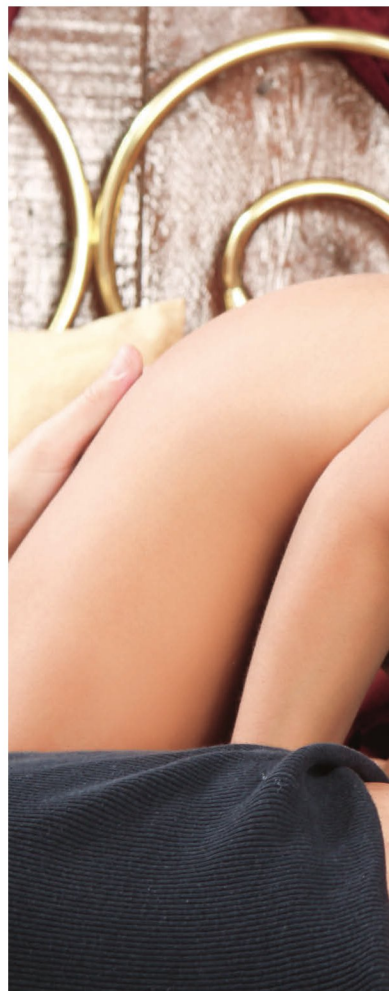
Cum swapping? Are we still doing that? Hell yes! Don't act like you're not always down to see hot chicks drooling gobs of semen into each others' mouths like baby birds during a famine. And even if you aren't, understand that we're just trying to find work for girls without healthy boundaries. I just jerked off to these photos. How will the movie experience top that? See that fully erect rating? That's you the whole time this movie is on. You won't even have to touch your dick. You can eat a sandwich or do some repairs. Which swapper should I fast-forward to? You won't have to. Asian duo Cindy and Gaia lay down a boner blaster right out of the gate. You'd swap your wife for any of the pussy in this raunchfest, but climax girl Maryjean gets our biggest wad for that buoyant backside of hers. Swap cash for *Swappers* by calling 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visiting **HustlerStore.com**. ***—M.J.***

NADIA CAPRI
& LILITH LUST

BRITNEY YOUNG &
SKYLAR GREEN

"I've got to give her credit—the bitch can throw a punch about as well as she can take one."

ANISSA
KATE
SPOIL ME
PHOTOGRAPHY
BY LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS



Exotic stunner **Anissa** is half-French, half-Arab, all woman. She's passionate about chocolate, caramel and carnal pleasures and sometimes combines the three, drizzling the melted sweets over her amazing breasts. In a very sexy accent, **Anissa** tells us that she likes to take turns with a lover licking her titties spotless—*délicieux!*

"You should stop while you're still alive, mister."

LINDSI VEGAS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DDG PHOTOS

LOCATION Las Vegas, Nevada **AGE** 23 **HEIGHT** 5-4
PROFILES Twitter.com/LindsiVegas • Facebook.com/LindsiVegas.9

BY ERICKA RACHELLE MENDOZA

Born and raised on the mean streets of Detroit, this perky makeup artist ditched the Motor City for Sin City. But before heading west, she couldn't wait to do more than just make out. "In high school I came off as very shy," Lindsi recalls. "But I had a very sexual side. I've always liked oral sex and any kind of pleasure. But now I really like anal sex and having multiple orgasms."

As for having multiple partners, that now tops her to-do list. "I have yet to be in an orgy," Lindsi confides. "That's my next goal!"

Lindsi describes herself as "sweet and funny," traits she relied on when working as a Hooters girl. These days the social-networking buff is always on the lookout for a new sexual conquest that measures up: "I like a nice body, big muscles and an even bigger penis." H

WELCOME TO VOYEURS' FAVORITE AMATEUR SHOWCASE SINCE JULY 1976!

BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

CHER TYME

"I thought it would be fun to pose for your mag," declares this "flirtatious and personable" 18-year-old from San Diego, California. "Now that I did some pics at home, and showed how patriotic I am, I'd like to be naked getting photographed in Times Square. New York City and Australia are two places I want to visit." Cher Tyme cherishes getting around. "My hobbies are bicycling and riding my skateboard," the 5-foot-6 hottie explains before moving on to her private life. "I'm most certainly bi," Cher confides. "I like being with girls and guys, preferably together. I'm always fun to be around." She's also fearless: "I had sex with a guy on top of a moving train. I can't wait to fuck in public again." We'll salute the USA and *Beaver Hunt* on their birthdays—and Cher Tyme for pledging allegiance to a fearless publication that glorifies nudity and sexual freedom.

—Photos by Friend

MYRA

Back when *Beaver Hunt* debuted, muffs were a dime a dozen. Now they're an endangered species. So props to Myra, a songwriter from Parker, Colorado. She is hairy down there, will be 45 in July and is nostalgic. "Thirty years from now I can remember how I looked without clothes on," notes the 5-foot-5 exhibitionist, who relishes getting bare whenever a camera is clicking. She's also keen on "fishing, inner-tubing, camping and partying." As for screwing, Myra doesn't flinch: "I love sex, period, and new stuff keeps the fire going. I was raised in the Ozarks, so I'm game for some hard lovin' out in the woods, but I've also done the deed on a toilet and my washing machine. I'm a domestic porn star. I want my man and me to come ten times every night. Guys haven't had a blowjob or eaten pussy until I get hold of them." Myra's a Beaver and a wildcat! *—Photos by M.F.*

"I'm a sassy, Midwestern showgirl with no shame in my game."

KALI SUNSHINE

"I thought being in HUSTLER Magazine was an untouchable idea, but it looks like I was mistaken," acknowledges this "bi-curious, down-to-earth and approachable" showgirl from Appleton, Wisconsin. "I've always loved being in front of the camera, and I really love posing nude!" For those curious about 24-year-old Kali Sunshine's other kicks, she lists "fishing, cooking, traveling, *Seinfeld*, AC/DC—my all-time favorite rock band—sex in a shower, sex in the backseat of a car, and the HBO series *Cathouse*." That takes us to northern Nevada's Moonlite BunnyRanch, a legal brothel where the 5-foot-5 delight is "single and always ready to mingle in the parlor," not to mention very touchable behind closed doors. "I'm seductive and sensual with an exotic, genuine Midwest twist," Kali articulates. "I love satisfying men and making them feel good about themselves in more ways than one. Regardless of what some people might think of the sex industry, I love what I do and the wonderful people I've met thus far! That's my reward for being a goal-oriented woman who isn't afraid to go after what she wants." Kali, who believes that "self-satisfaction is the ultimate sensation," has a few more desires: "I want to have sex in an airplane. Yes, I'm ready to join the Mile-High Club! And I've been told I look like Emma Stone. I would love to meet her!" *—Photos by John Cole*

"Anal sex is something I just started opening up to. Yes, I'll do anything to satisfy my partner in the heat of the moment."

Facebook.com/Taylor.Rebekah.9

"Birthday sex is the best gift ever," asserts this "sweet, compassionate and self-confident" resident of Pflugerville, Texas. Seeing as how Taylor Rebekah will blow out 26 candles in July, we'll bestow a platonic gift: 250 smackers for baring her breath-taking bod in *Beaver Hunt*'s 38th-anniversary roundup. (In HUSTLER lore, 1976 wasn't just America's Bicentennial.) "When I'm dancing at a strip club," Taylor purrs, "I love giving guys a great tease and leaving them wanting more. The same holds true when I'm modeling nude." As for the 5-foot-4 filly's fancies, they include Facebook, *Dexter*, reading, painting, horseback riding and "letting a strong man take control in the bedroom; the idea alone makes me quiver." She's also fond of making a Romeo writhe with anticipation: "One amorous talent I have is being capable of completely undressing a man with nothing but my teeth." Seeing Taylor Rebekah completely undressed is bound to have peepers popping like firecrackers. *—Photos by Ron Neumann*

"I'm just all-around horny and kinky," admits this supermarket cashier from Tacoma, Washington. "At my old job at a hotdog stand I'd masturbate with frozen corndogs in the restroom." Lisa Mae, who'll be turning 27 in July, is a super amateur. "I love to be naked, and I love when men think of me as their sex puppet," the 5-foot-2 "cuddle bunny" adds. "I do it all, but only my boyfriend can fuck me in the ass." Lisa Mae also savors Filipino food, football, rapper E-40, drawing naked chicks and going to movies. One time she had a snack meatier than popcorn, leading to an awkward situation: "I was giving my boyfriend head when a family sat down right next to me as I had my mouth full." Being sufficiently filled is a Lisa Mae trait. Her fantasy is "having a gangbang with four men on a beach; that would be fun and different." *—Photos by Friend*

"I get off doing naughty things in odd places."

MAYLEIGH MAY

"Doing *Beaver Hunt* was my loving companion's idea, and I'll do anything to make him happy," states Mayleigh May, 29, a personal assistant from Mount Sterling, Illinois. "HUSTLER is one of our favorite mags because amateur girls like me can pose nude. We also respect Larry Flynt a lot because my man is also in a wheelchair." Besides "fulfilling his needs," Mayleigh digs Facebook, "paranormal stuff," the band Shinedown, *Duck Dynasty* and *Call of the Wildman*. "The Turtleman is so hot!" bellows the 5-foot-9 tyro, who's definitely emerged from her modesty shell. "I've mowed the yard naked, and our neighbors live close by. But that's not my wildest dirty deed. After posing for HUSTLER, my man and I had sex in the back of his pickup. No matter where we are, I love getting my cooter sucked, getting fucked and being spanked. The harder he does it, the hornier I get." *—Photos by Boyfriend*

ARE YOU AN AMATEUR EXHIBITIONIST 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER? If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* and *Real College Girls* showcases want you! Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets $250 and a chance at posing for a layout worth up to $2,500. All lensmen of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* or *RCG* are entitled to a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the form below and provide requisite documentation. We hope to see you here soon.

EXTRA BUCKS FOR BUSH!

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To participate, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images are taken, and you must fill out and send a signed original (or legible photocopy) of this entire Model Release/Submission Form and a legible COLOR PHOTOCOPY of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature), and a legible COLOR PHOTO OF YOU HOLDING THIS COMPLETED MODEL RELEASE/SUBMISSION FORM AND GOVERNMENT-ISSUED IDENTIFICATION DOCUMENT. All submissions must include at least six sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All submissions become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to the photos you submit. Send photos, identification and this Form with all information and signatures requested to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary. **Open to residents of U.S. and Canada only.**

Please Print

Model's full legal name

Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published | Date images were produced (month/date/year)

Date of birth | Model's Social Security number | Occupation

Telephone (include area code) | Personal e-mail address

Address

Real College Girls applicants: check box below.

City | State | Zip

Hobbies/personal interests/sexual fantasies (list on separate sheet of paper)

Warning: Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.

I hereby declare that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.

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Note: Payment sent to model only.

BOY, BARACK... I'D LOVE TO BE ABLE TO DO THAT!
GO AHEAD... HE'D PROBABLY ENJOY IT!
TROSLEY

HUSTLER PERSONALS

Stop wasting time and cash in bars

Start Chatting

We've found really great, cute girls who just want the same thing you do...
TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.

Chat With
REAL GIRLS NOW
right in your area

Elle
818-3?4-23??

COME INSIDE
Its time to make things Personal.

THIS AIN'T BOARDWALK EMPIRE XXX

PHOTOGRAPHY COURTESY HUSTLER VIDEO

Billie (**Cassandra Nix**) seduces Nucky with the ultimate narcotic. One taste and he's hooked.

Apparently Big Al comes by his nickname legitimately. Here he takes over the town one whore at a time, starting with **Kimber Day**.

Unable to resist revenge, Margaret (**Alana Rains**) cocks Chalky's gun.

Julia (**Belle Noir**) preps Harrow to whack a mole.

(*continued from page 49*) was mild; in some it was moderate; in some it was complete. But that was the first time that we knew that the prevalence was so incredibly high.

There have since been many other studies across the world, different cultures, different ethnicities, that report more or less the same thing. In terms of complete ED where the guy really isn't able to have sex at all, the numbers in that age group are probably on the order of 10% to 15%, but still a lot of guys are struggling.

When I came out of my training and for quite a number of years afterwards, people still believed that impotence, as it was called, was almost always psychological. Men would come see me and tell me that they had erection problems, but they thought they knew what the answer was. It would be something like, "I slept in the same bed with my mother and my father until I was four years old" or "I wet my bed until I was eight." It was almost like these guys felt something about their masculine willpower had been subverted.

"I think that guys feel very shameful about their sexual thoughts and urges. Even at this late date, when we feel that we're so evolved about sex, guys feel guilty and shameful about all of their dirty, nasty thoughts."

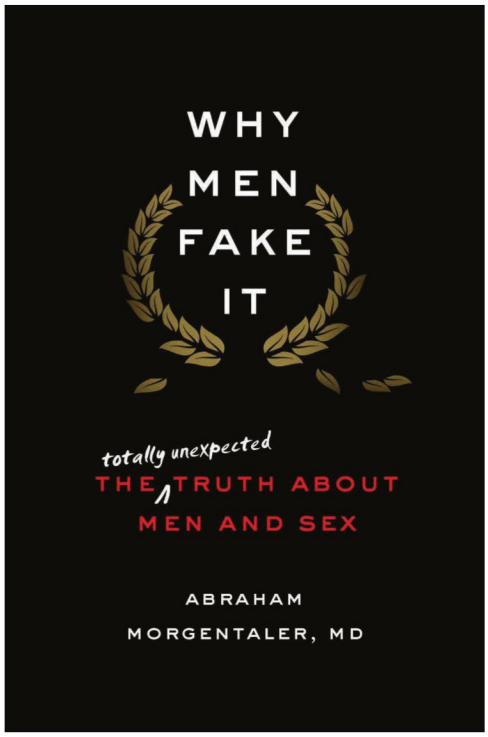
As we learned about how erections work, we learned that the vast majority of men have a physical basis for their erection problems. In essence it comes down to: Does it *ever* work? There are three times when men tend to get erections. One is during sex, the second is with masturbation, and the third is waking up at night or in the morning. If a man has weak erections during all three of those, it's likely to be physical. If he can get a great erection on his own but not when he's trying to have sex, it's almost certainly psychological.

Is it true that if you jerk off to porn a lot, you're going to have problems with a real woman?

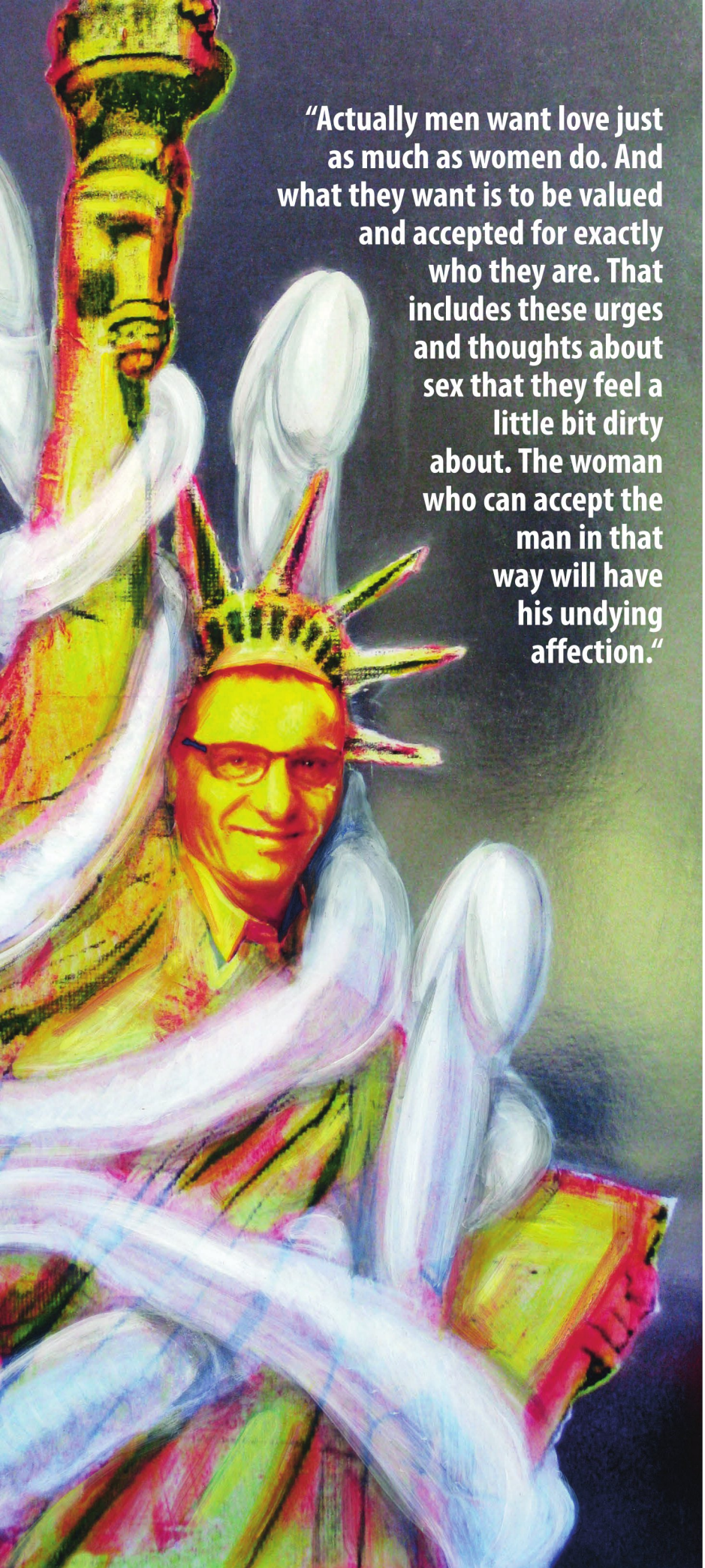
Human males have been masturbating since they first came on the planet. There is nothing different in terms of the biology of what the body is doing if it ejaculates with masturbation or with sex. All the nerves and muscles that go along with bringing the different components of the semen out together are the same. The prostate, the seminal vesicles that make up most of the fluid, they don't know whether the guy's got his penis inside of a vagina or if he's just pleasuring himself.

Occasional masturbation to some form of pornography doesn't hurt anybody. The issue that comes up is when somebody is doing it to the point where what gets them off has nothing to do with reality. The part of their brain that allows in sexual imagery is so filled with pornographic images that are hard to recreate in real life that there's just not enough room left. Those situations are fairly rare. Real-life sexual encounters, as a rule, tend to be much more exciting than porn.

The issue that comes up more practically speaking is that there are some guys who are in relationships where they're masturbating to the point where they don't have a lot left for having sex with their partners. Where I'm concerned these days, based on what I see in my office, is for the young men who come in and who, because they don't have a lot of other experiences, believe that what they see in porn is real. That's their only reference point. So we see a lot of guys who think their penis is small because what they're used to looking at in movies and magazines are these guys who really are anatomic freaks of nature. I quote a study in the book that in one survey 75% of men thought that their penis size was below average.



One of the most complicated things that happens to us is social interaction with the opposite sex. That is so complicated, isn't it? Every teenage boy wondered how he


"Actually men want love just as much as women do. And what they want is to be valued and accepted for exactly who they are. That includes these urges and thoughts about sex that they feel a little bit dirty about. The woman who can accept the man in that way will have his undying affection."

was going to talk to the girl he really liked and stammered and said something stupid. Porn isn't quite like that, is it? It's like, "Hi, how are you? Good. You work here? Yeah." The next thing you know they're going at it.

As long as people understand that it's designed to create a fantasy, there's no harm in it. When it consumes people to the point where it interferes with their actual real-life relationships or their ideas about what real anatomy looks like, that's where there's a problem.

Today's porn is full of anal sex and facial cumshots, which reinforces the idea of men as inconsiderate beasts. What's going on there?

Porn also helps to shape ideas of sexuality, again especially for the young guys. The thing about anal sex is, it was considered really out there and dirty. That was wild stuff for my generation. There are a lot of men and women who will be very happy to never participate in anal sex in their lives. And yet porn has a lot of that.

I was with a group of people talking, and there was a woman who was probably about 40. She was hanging out with a group of these younger guys, and they were talking about this thing that happens in porn where the guy ejaculates on the woman's face, the money shot. These young guys thought that was normal and that women really liked it because they all saw it in porn. And she's saying as a woman that she couldn't imagine ever letting anybody do that to her. When she's talked about it with female friends, they think it's gross.

The urge to reproduce, which really comes out as the urge to have sex, is one of the most powerful urges that not just humans have, but any animal. If it weren't so powerful, there wouldn't be any human beings around. But we don't have sex every time we get the thought because we have all of these rules and thoughts and shame and guilt and social structures that are controlled by our cortex. Part of the appeal of porn is that the woman who says "I'll take the dirtiest stuff you've thought" makes the man feel like it's okay.

I think actually men want love just as much as women do. And what they want is to be valued and accepted for exactly who they are. That includes these urges and thoughts about sex that they feel a little bit dirty about. The woman who can accept the man in that way will have his undying affection.

What is the future of male sexual performance?

It's in incredible flux right now. What I do see is younger women behaving like younger men used to behave. I'll tell you a story not in the book. A patient comes to see me from one of the local colleges. He's a really nice-looking guy from Europe, and he's a little worried about his sexual performance. I asked him what his experiences were, and he said, "Well, I've had sex with two girls. I took them both out to dinner,

one at a time, and we ended up having sex. But it turns out that with each of them all they wanted from me was sex. And my roommate made fun of me and said, 'Dude, you don't have to take them out for dinner.'" My patient couldn't figure it out, and I don't think he was really comfortable with it. He said, "You know, back home you have to date a girl for a while. You have to meet their parents before you're even thinking about having sex together, and then usually you're going to go out together for a while. It may not be forever, but for a while."

And he couldn't believe how aggressive these American college girls were. It's relatively new for women to have the kind of power that they have these days and to have this awareness and this freedom about their sexuality. I'm not sure how it's all going to play out.

There's a vulnerability that men have because men actually are built to be pleasers. If the guy has sex with a girl for two hours and they do 27 positions out of the *Kama Sutra* and at the end he looks over at her and she looks like she hasn't come, he's going to feel totally deflated even though he was doing acrobatics for two hours. On the other hand, if a guy who can only last 30 seconds before he comes, but in those 30 seconds his girlfriend or his wife has a screaming orgasm, he's going to say to himself, "I'm the man!"

Men don't have a strong internal sense of whether or not they've done a good job. It all happens through the eyes of the partner, and that's why I like to say that a man's definition of great sex is when the woman says, "That was great sex."

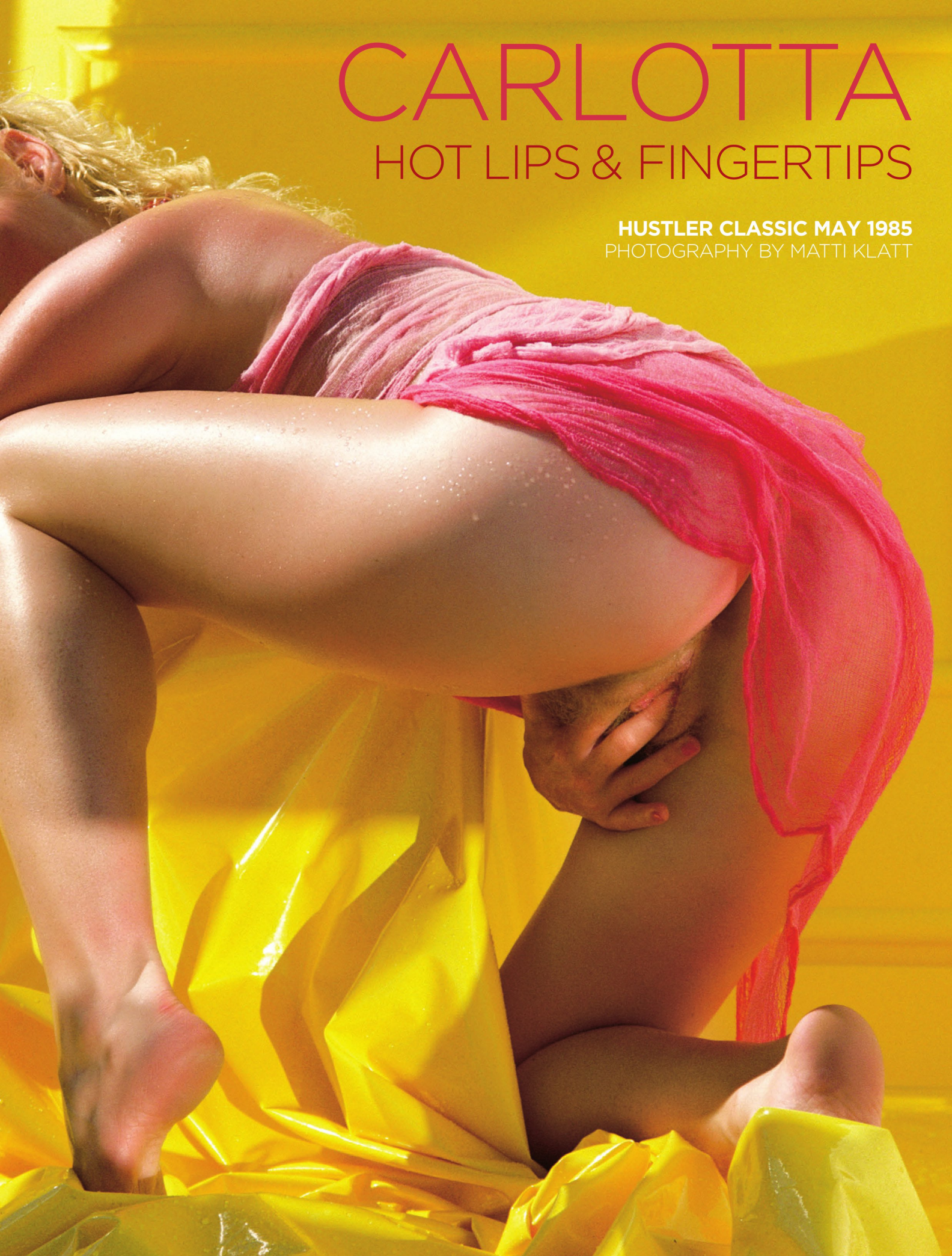
If men are so dependent on getting their cues from women about whether they've done a good job and if women become more aggressive, more like men used to be, then it's hard to know what manliness is going to be like in the bedroom. I see men come in who have perfectly normal sexual functioning asking for pills like Cialis or Viagra to try and keep up with what they see as the demands of today's dating game.

Is there any physiological danger to that?

I don't think there's anything medically or biologically harmful about any of these drugs; the issue really is more about the psychology of it. As a rule I try to discourage guys from using the pills unless they really need them because even if you're the fittest guy at 40 and you've got the most normal erection in the world, it's not as hard as it was when you were 20. And if you're 50, it's less hard than it was at 40. The pills can give you a little bit of extra firmness, but the danger is that the guy may feel that if they're less firm, it's not as good. Then, psychologically, they may feel dependent on using the medicine. If they feel like they have to take a pill to be acceptable sexually, then I think that they lose an opportunity to actually be accepted and loved for who they are. H

DISCLAIMER: The ideas expressed in this article are for informational and entertainment purposes only, and do not constitute medical advice of any kind.

"This was a great first date, Elaine.
It's one blowjob shy of a perfect evening."



CARLOTTA

HOT LIPS & FINGERTIPS

HUSTLER CLASSIC MAY 1985
PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Ravishing **Carlotta** is taking a much-needed vacation, relaxing at a private pool in Palm Springs, California. "I'm all sexed out," the former beauty queen says with a contented giggle. "My boyfriend and I were celebrating our anniversary—three weeks together! Naturally, we spent the day in bed. And the day after and the day after that. Finally, the neighbors started complaining about the noise." >>

Now **Carlotta**'s temporarily on her own, giving her pussy a well-deserved rest. Still, it is only a couple of days before the flames of lust lick at her loins once more. Soon her already-damp skin is beaded with sweat and love juices as she buries her fingers deep into her moist muff. It's tough to cool down when you're as hot as the lovely **Carlotta**.

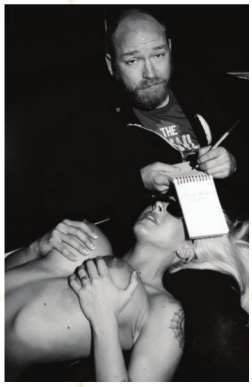
COMING SOON

CASEY CALVERT: PUNISH ME!

Can pain be the key to true happiness? For a devoted submissive from Florida, the answer is yes, please! Casey reveals how she morphed from science geek to bondage freak.

KYLE KINANE'S INANE SEX LIFE

We sent XXX goddess Leya Falcon to distract the hardworking comic from his joke-writing duties—and confront his virginity trauma.



UNBUCKLING THE RUST BELT

Our reporter puts on a G-string and goes undercover in the grimy backwaters of Buffalo. Brace yourself for what really goes on in the seedy realm of America's low-rent jiggle joints.

NASTY PAYBACK

Fellow rebels like Hunter Moore are facing the slammer for hawking revenge porn. The time is ripe to launch our own hardcore tribute! Binge on this fuck-you feast.

AVA TAYLOR

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